DELL 15¢

SEPTEMBER

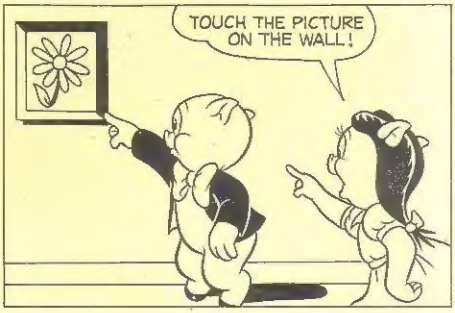
2ND BIG CONTEST—ENTER NOW!

Bugs Bunny

Trade for super values at the **DELL TRADING POST** SEE INSIDE

WARNER BROS.
PORKY PIG
MASTER MIND PETUNIA
PORKY, LOOK ME STRAIGHT IN THE EYE!
HOW TO HYPNOTIZE

GAG! WAG! BOOG! BOO! YOU ARE NOW UNDER MY SPELL! YOU WILL DO ANYTHING I SAY!


TOUCH THE PICTURE ON THE WALL!

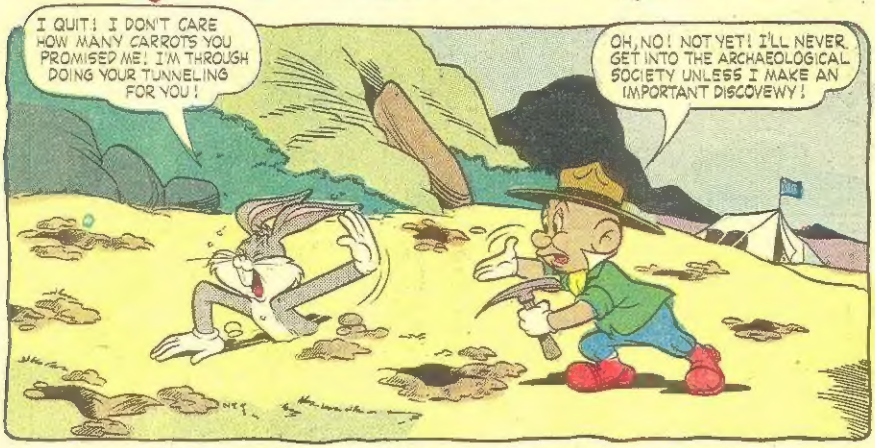
PICK UP THAT VASE!

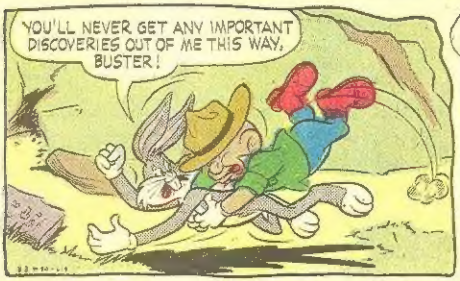
NOW PUT IT BACK DOWN!

GO INTO THE KITCHEN AND WASH ALL THOSE DIRTY DISHES!

HA, HA! HA, HA, HA!
HOW TO HYPNOTIZE
TRASH

BUGS BUNNY CAVEMAN CRISIS





POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N.Y.
BUGS BUNNY, No. 80, Aug.-Sept., 1961. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Helen Meyer, President; Executive Vice-Presidents, William F. Callahan, Jr., Paul R. Lilly; Harold F. Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President. Second-class postage paid at New York, New York, and at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions and Canada 75c per year. Subscriptions for Pan-American and foreign countries $1.25 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N.Y. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1961, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

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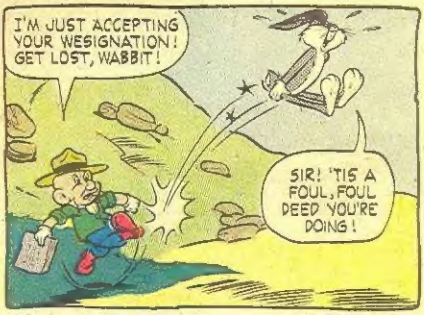
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

A...A CARVED STONE TABLET! VEWY PWIMITIVE! WHY, IT COULD BE A STONE AGE WELIC!
HEH! I TOLD YOU I'D DIG SOMETHING UP FOR YOU!

YOU? WIDICULOUS! THIS LANDSLIDE MUST HAVE UNCOVERED IT!
IT'LL GET YOU IN THE SOCIETY, SO YOU CAN JUST START PAYING OFF IN CARROTS!

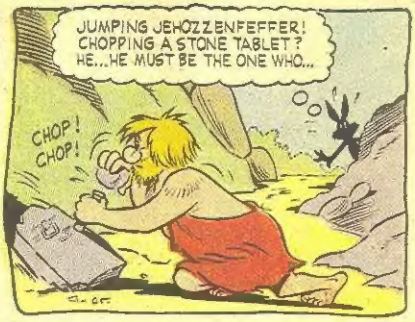
SAY, I'M THE ONE WHO FOUND THIS! I DON'T OWE YOU A SINGLE WADISH, EVEN!
WHAT? YOU CAN'T WELCH ON OUR AGREEMENT!


I'M JUST ACCEPTING YOUR WESIGNATION! GET LOST, WABBIT!
SIR! 'TIS A FOUL, FOUL DEED YOU'RE DOING!

HO, HO! I'LL BE THE ARCHAEOLOGIST OF THE YEAR!
YOU'LL JUST BE A BLACK SPOT IN MY MEMORY BOOK, ROSCOE!

I WORK MY FINGERS AND BICUSPIDS TO THE BONE...JUST SO HE CAN HAVE ALL THE GLORY! NEXT TIME, I'LL GET HIS PROMISES IN WRITING!

TAP! TAP!
CRACK! CRACK!
HEY! WHAT'S THAT?


JUMPING JEHOZZENFEFFER! CHOPPING A STONE TABLET? HE...HE MUST BE THE ONE WHO...
CHOP! CHOP!

COLOR THIS PICTURE AND YOU CAN WIN

THE CASH ($1,000.00) AND THE CAR, TOO!

It's easy to win in this new DELL COMICS Contest. All ages can enter. Just color in the picture at the right. The car is a Thunderbird, Jr. (Retails at $540.00). It's an exact copy of the famous Ford Thunderbird. 5' 10" long, the T-Bird Jr. is battery run and goes up to 10 miles per hour. Has a real horn, lights and a trunk, too. And there's $1,000.00 in coins and bills in the car. Enough money to treat Mom and Dad, Brother, Sister, and yourself.

The boys and girls coloring this picture in the most original, most beautiful way win a prize. Color, color, color now. Enter as many times as you wish.

YOU'VE GOT 1111 CHANCES TO WIN —

10 SECOND PRIZES

A Schwinn boy's or girl's bike worth $76.00

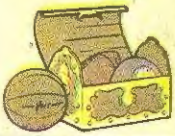
100 THIRD PRIZES

Your own transistor radio made by Sylvania

1000 RUNNER-UP PRIZES

500 girls will win a Vogue "Baby Dear" Doll—an 18" bundle of love

500 boys will win a "Sports Treasure Chest" by AMF-VOIT—finest in sports equipment

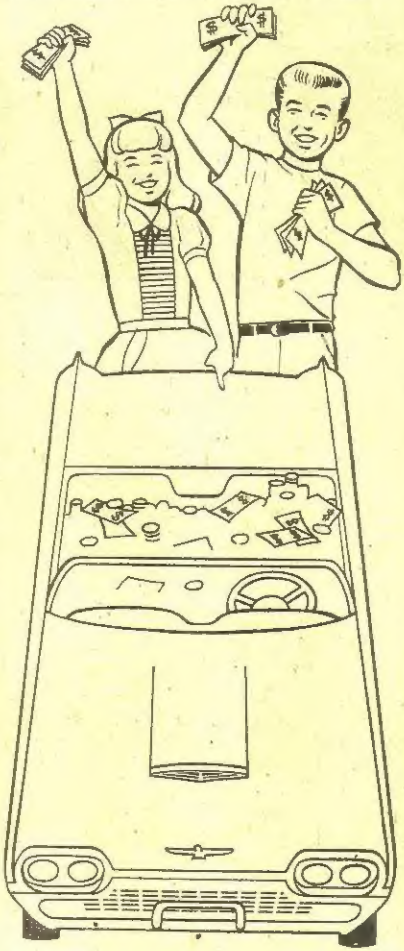


Here are the rules for the New Dell Comics Contest:

Color in the picture with crayons, water colors, color pencil or oil paints. Include the top strips of two new DELL COMIC covers, now on sale, with your entry. Be sure each cover strip includes the comic's name and the new Dell Seal. Enter often. But include two new cover strips with each entry. Entries must be postmarked before midnight, Sept. 30 ,1961, to be eligible. Winners will be notified by mail. Entries will be judged by Advertising Distributors of America on the basis of originality, neatness, and beauty. All entries become the property of Dell Publishing Co., Inc. Anyone in the U.S.A. or Canada may enter—except employees of Dell, its affiliates or their families. Contest is subject to Federal, State and Local regulations.

EXTRA SURPRISE! See Center Pages for DELL Trading Post

CUT OUT HERE



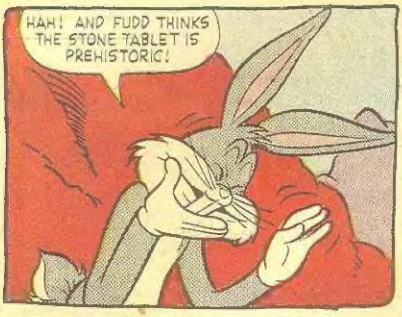
MAIL THIS OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK TO:
DELL COMICS CONTEST, P.O. BOX 71, NEW YORK 46, N. Y.
Please Print:

Name _____

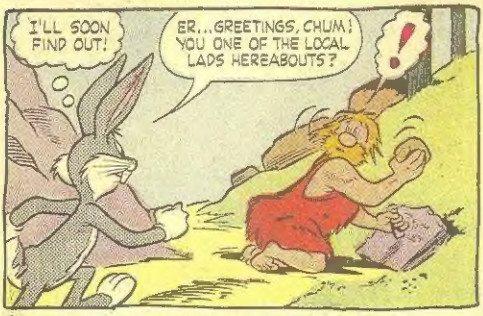
I'm a Boy ☐ I'm a girl ☐ Age _____

Address _____

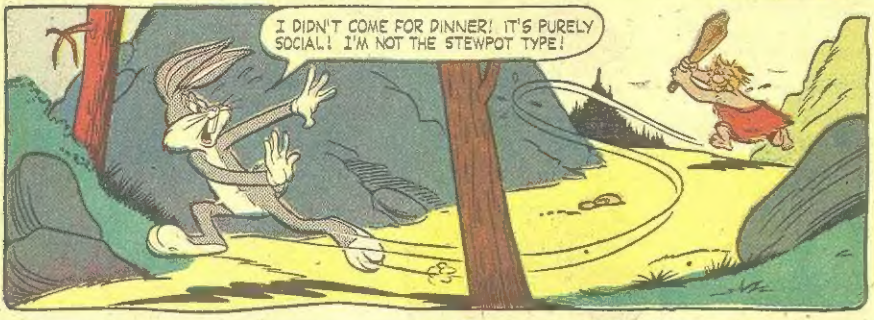
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

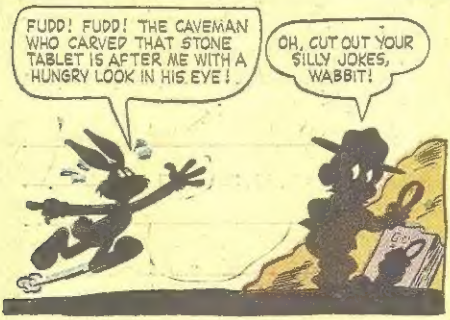

HAH! AND FUDD THINKS THE STONE TABLET IS PREHISTORIC!

UH-OH! MAYBE THE CARVING ISN'T... BUT THAT CHOPPER LOOKS, ACTS, AND SOUNDS LIKE HE'S A LEFTOVER FROM THE STONE AGE!


I'LL SOON FIND OUT!
ER...GREETINGS, CHUM! YOU ONE OF THE LOCAL LADS HEREABOUTS?
!

UM-M...(SMACK! SMACK!)
HUH? OH, NO! DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT!


I DIDN'T COME FOR DINNER! IT'S PURELY SOCIAL! I'M NOT THE STEWPOT TYPE!

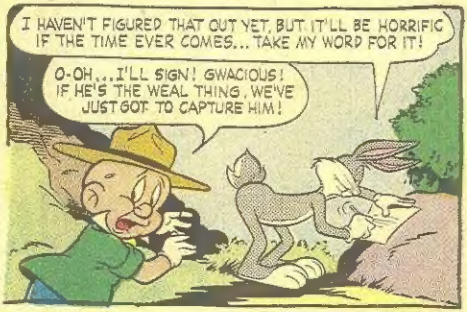

FUDD! FUDD! THE CAVEMAN WHO CARVED THAT STONE TABLET IS AFTER ME WITH A HUNGRY LOOK IN HIS EYE!
OH, CUT OUT YOUR SILLY JOKES, WABBIT!

I WASN'T BORN YESTERDAY, YOU KNOW!
AND NEITHER WAS HE! MAYBE HE'S THE ONE THAT WAS UNCOVERED BY A LANDSLIDE... NOT THIS CARVING!

LOOK! THERE HE IS! IF HE'S EVEN MILDLY PREHISTORIC, HE'S A GREATER DISCOVERY THAN AN OLD STONE TABLET ANY DAY!
(GASP!) MY GWACIOUS!

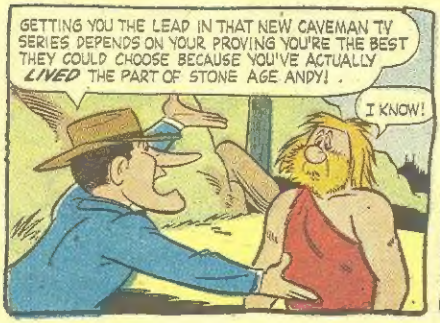
HE'S PLENTY DANGEROUS, AND HE'S ALL YOURS! GO CAPTURE HIM, CHUMMY!
OH, NO! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME!

ONLY ON ONE CONDITION... IN WRITING! FOR TEN YEARS, YOU MUST MAKE YOUR CARROT PATCH A FREE PARADISE FOR ME, OR SUFFER THE FULL PENALTIES OF... ER... SKRIMPFL!
WHAT'S SKRIMPFL?


I HAVEN'T FIGURED THAT OUT YET, BUT IT'LL BE HORRIFIC IF THE TIME EVER COMES... TAKE MY WORD FOR IT!
O-OH... I'LL SIGN! GWACIOUS! IF HE'S THE WEAL THING, WE'VE JUST GOT TO CAPTURE HIM!

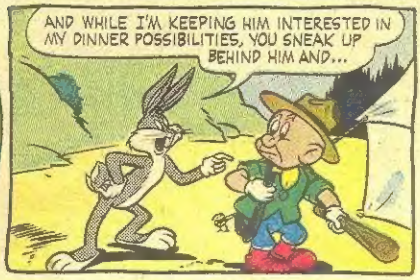
MEANWHILE...
TUCK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE SO CLOSE TO THE HIGHWAY? DO YOU WANT TO SPOIL EVERYTHING?
I WAS JUST CHASING A RABBIT, AL!

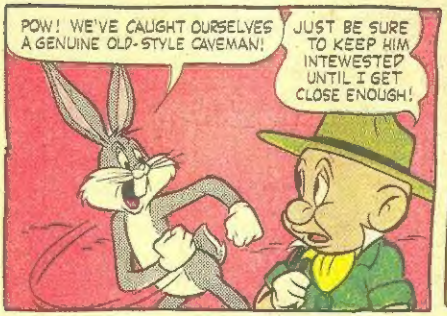
I HAVEN'T HAD A DECENT MEAL SINCE I CAME OUT HERE!
OKAY, OKAY! CATCH YOURSELF A RABBIT, BUT DON'T FORGET TO KEEP THINGS PREHISTORIC!

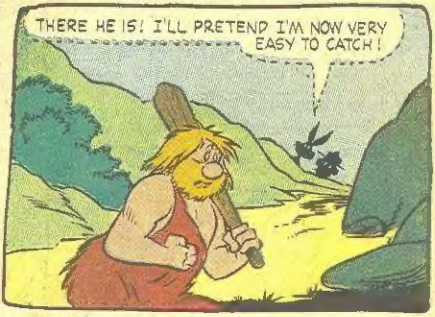

GETTING YOU THE LEAD IN THAT NEW CAVEMAN TV SERIES DEPENDS ON YOUR PROVING YOU'RE THE BEST THEY COULD CHOOSE BECAUSE YOU'VE ACTUALLY LIVED THE PART OF STONE AGE ANDY!
I KNOW!

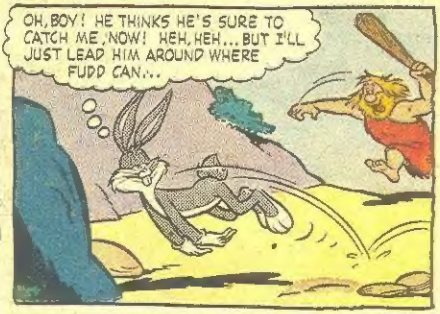
BUT I'M SO HUNGRY! YOU'D BETTER START GETTING US SOME PUBLICITY QUICK, OR...
THERE, THERE, PAL! SOME OF THE NEWSPAPER BOYS ARE OVER AT THE JUNCTION RIGHT NOW!

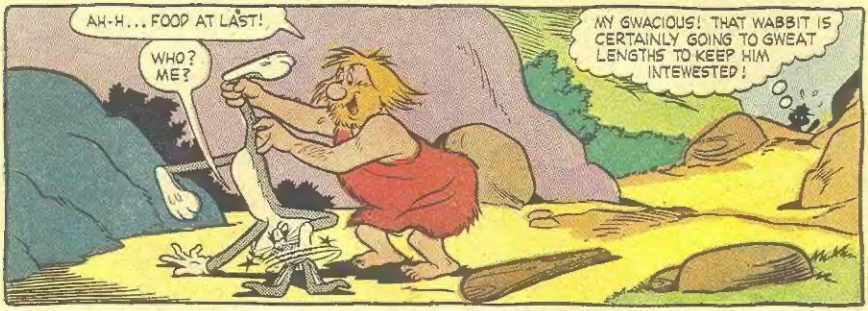
BACK AMONG THE CAVEMAN-CATCHERS, HOWEVER...










AH-H... FOOD AT LAST!
WHO? ME?
MY GWACIOUS! THAT WABBIT IS CERTAINLY GOING TO GWEAT LENGTHS TO KEEP HIM INTEWESTED!

WIGHT TO HIS STEWPOT, EVEN! GWACIOUS! I'D BETTER STWIKE NOW OR NEVER!

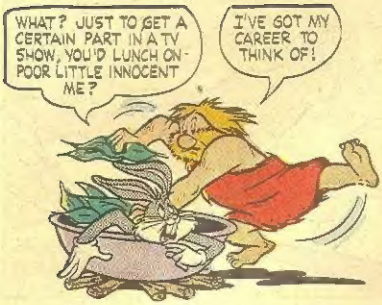
GR-RARGH!
AGH! OH, NO, MISTER GWIZZLY! I'M NOT AFTER YOU!

SHOO! SCAT! PLEASE! IGNORE ME! I'M LEAVING...SEE!

HEY! WHAT...? STOP! I DON'T LIKE HOME COOKING WHEN IT'S ME!
I'VE GOT TO HAVE FOOD! I JUST CAN'T HELP MYSELF, RABBIT!

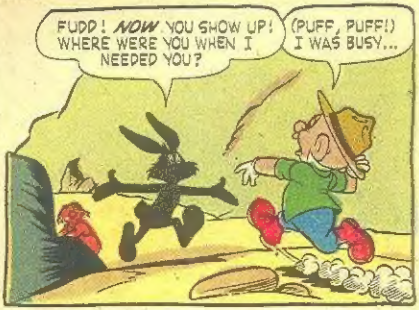
(GASP!) YOU'RE NOT AN OLD-TIME GENUINE CAVEMAN!
BUT I STILL HAVE TO HAVE A DECENT MEAL!

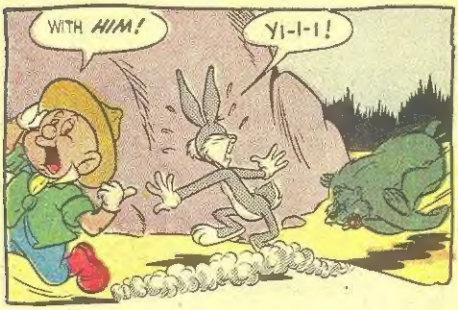
NO! NO! NOT ME! HELP, FUDD! COME ON AND CAPTURE HIM!
I HAVE TO DO IT! IF I DON'T SURVIVE OUT HERE, I'LL NEVER GET TO BE STONE AGE ANDY ON TV!


WHAT? JUST TO GET A CERTAIN PART IN A TV SHOW, YOU'D LUNCH ON-POOR LITTLE INNOCENT ME?
I'VE GOT MY CAREER TO THINK OF!

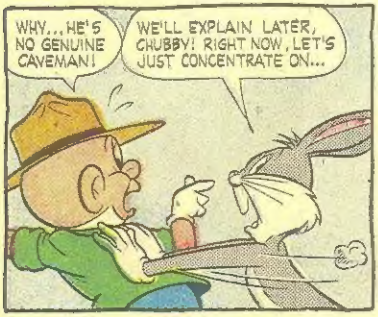
GULP!
(SIGH!) BUT YOU'RE SUCH A CONVERSATIONAL RABBIT!

NO! I CAN'T DO IT! NOT WHEN YOU LOOK AT ME THAT WAY!
HURRAY! THANKS, STONEY!

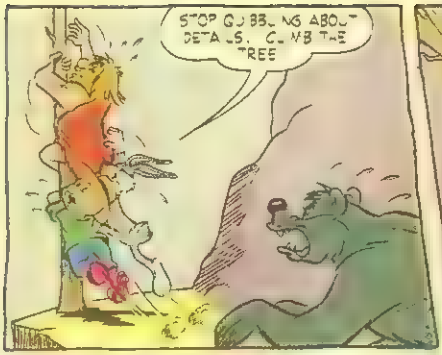

FUDD! NOW YOU SHOW UP! WHERE WERE YOU WHEN I NEEDED YOU?
(PUFF, PUFF!) I WAS BUSY...


WITH HIM!
Yi-i-i!

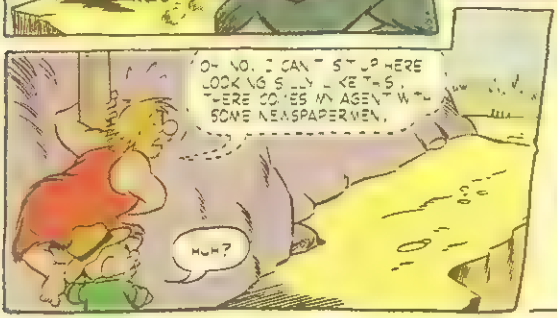
WELL, GRAB HIM, PAL! THERE'S YOUR LUNCH!
(GASP!) I'M NOT SO HUNGRY ANY MORE!

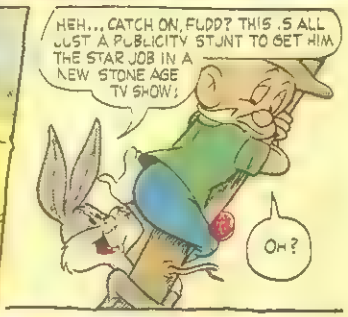

WHY... HE'S NO GENUINE CAVEMAN!
WE'LL EXPLAIN LATER, CHUBBY! RIGHT NOW, LET'S JUST CONCENTRATE ON...

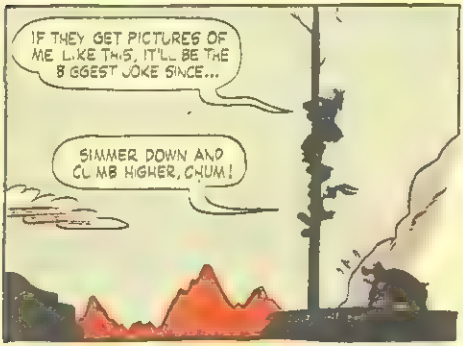
RUNNING!
NO! WAIT! THIS WAY'S A BLIND ALLEY! HE'LL HAVE US TWAPPED!

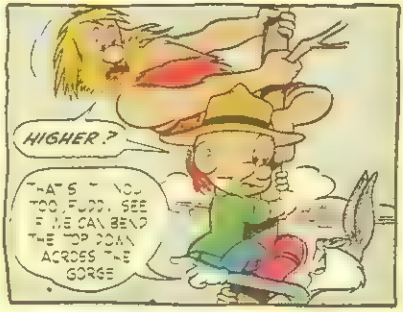

STOP GOBBLING ABOUT DETAILS. CLIMB THE TREE

THIS TOO SKINNY FOR HIM TO CLIMB! I HOPE
RIGHTO! WE'LL JUST SIT UP HERE AND WAIT TILL HE GIVES UP AND GOES AWAY!

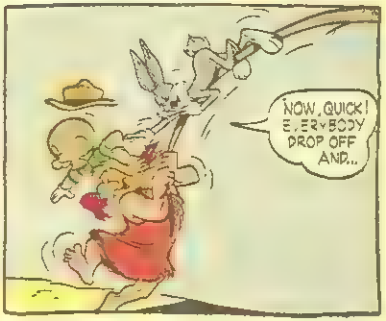

OH NO. I CAN'T SIT UP HERE LOOKING SILLY LIKE THIS. THERE COMES MY AGENT WITH SOME NEWSPAPERMEN.
HUH?

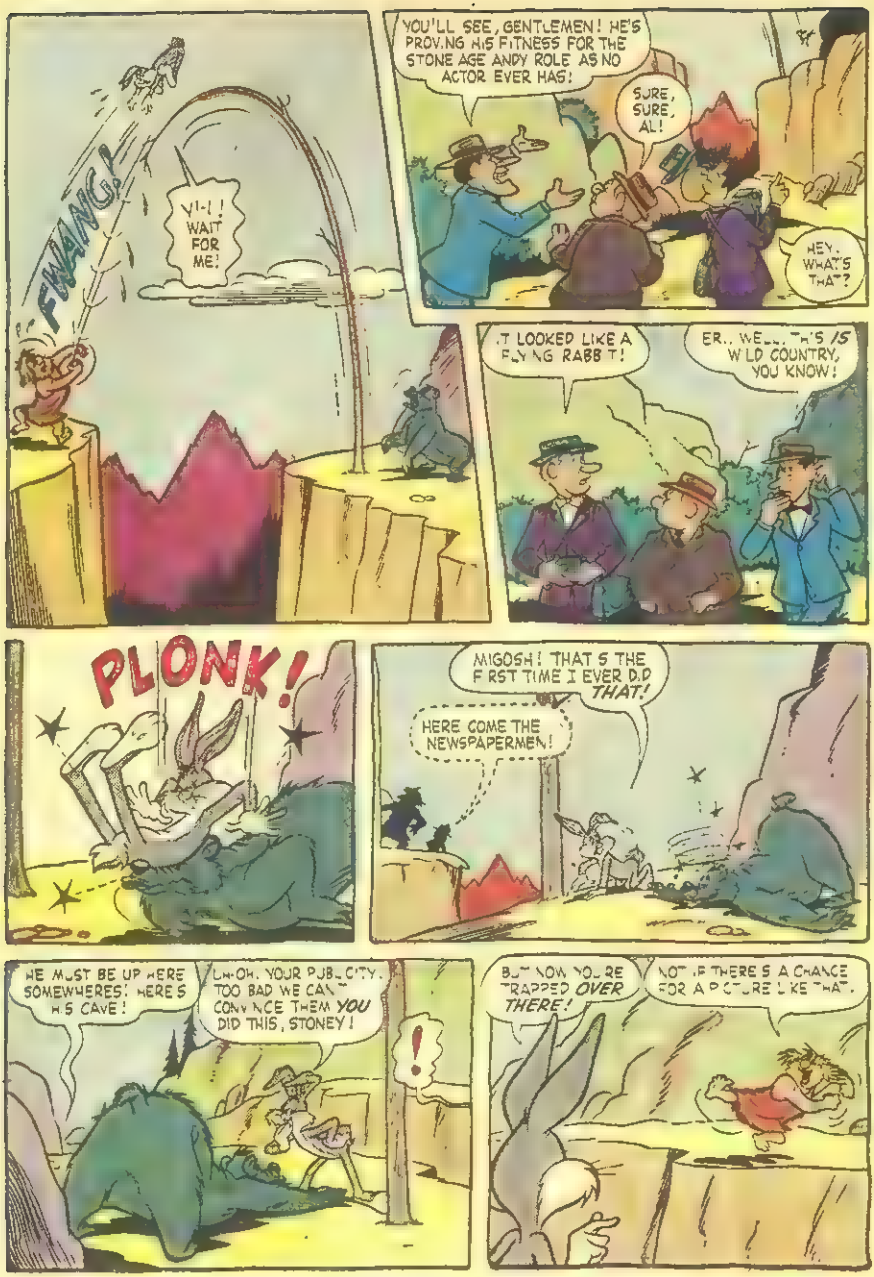

HEH... CATCH ON, FUDD? THIS IS ALL JUST A PUBLICITY STUNT TO GET HIM THE STAR JOB IN A NEW STONE AGE TV SHOW!
OH?

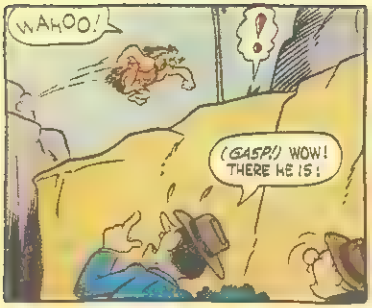

IF THEY GET PICTURES OF ME LIKE THIS, IT'LL BE THE BIGGEST JOKE SINCE...
SIMMER DOWN AND CLIMB HIGHER, CHUM!

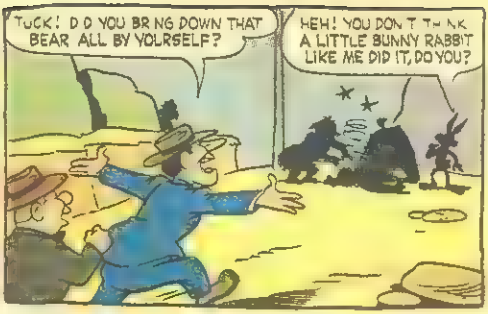

HIGHER?
THAT'S THE NOW TOO, FUDD. SEE IF ME CAN BEND THE TOP DOWN ACROSS THE GORGE

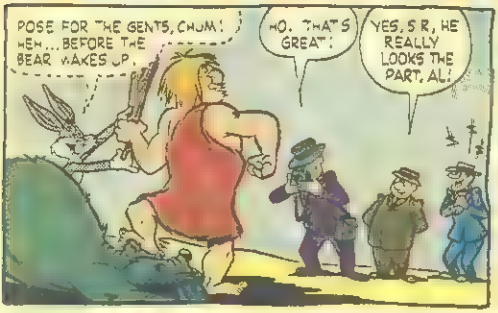
WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT! HURRY UP, BEFORE THEY GET A CHANCE TO SEE YOU!


NOW, QUICK! EVERYBODY DROP OFF AND..

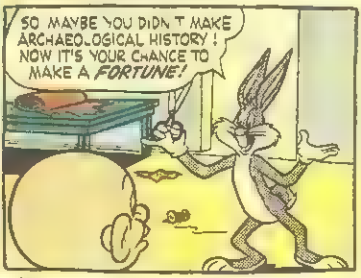

FWANG!
YI-I! WAIT FOR ME!
YOU'LL SEE, GENTLEMEN! HE'S PROVING HIS FITNESS FOR THE STONE AGE ANDY ROLE AS NO ACTOR EVER HAS!
SURE, SURE, AL!
HEY, WHAT'S THAT?
IT LOOKED LIKE A FLYING RABBIT!
ER.. WELL, THIS IS WILD COUNTRY, YOU KNOW!
PLONK!
MIGOSH! THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER DID THAT!
HERE COME THE NEWSPAPERMEN!
WE MUST BE UP HERE SOMEWHERES! HERE'S HIS CAVE!
UH-OH. YOUR PUBLICITY. TOO BAD WE CAN'T CONVINCE THEM YOU DID THIS, STONEY!
!
BUT NOW YOU'RE TRAPPED OVER THERE!
NOT IF THERE'S A CHANCE FOR A PICTURE LIKE THAT.

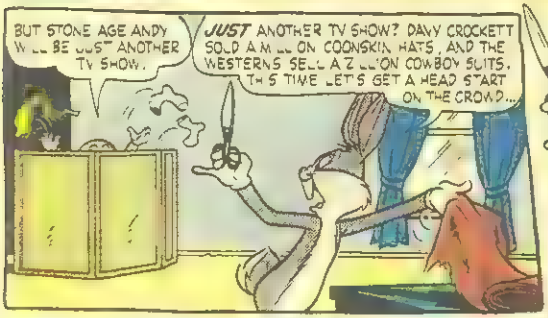


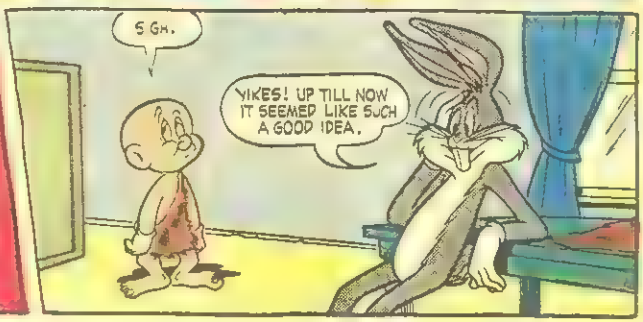




AND NOW, BACK HOME AGAIN...

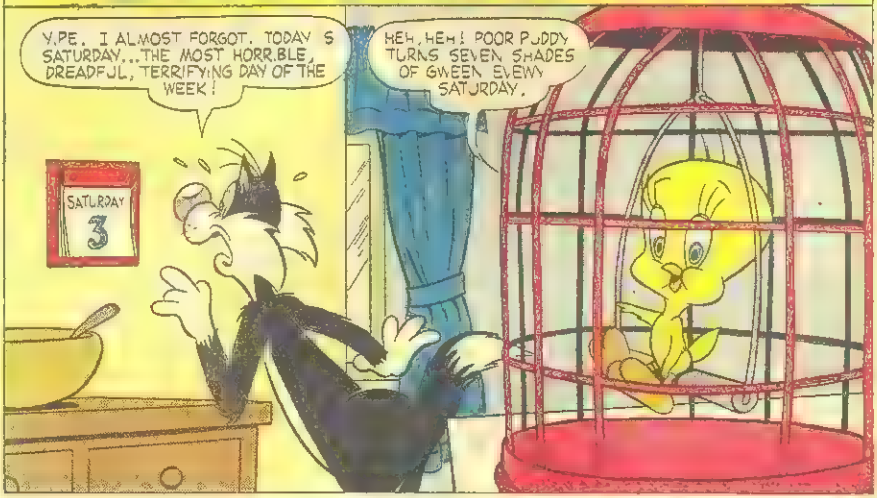


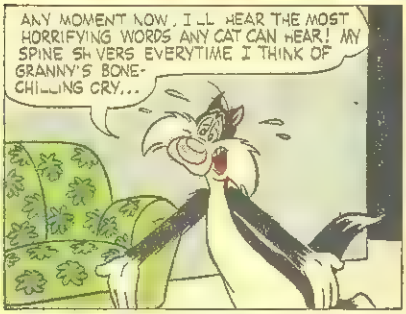


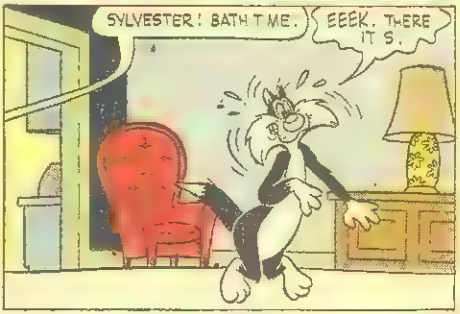


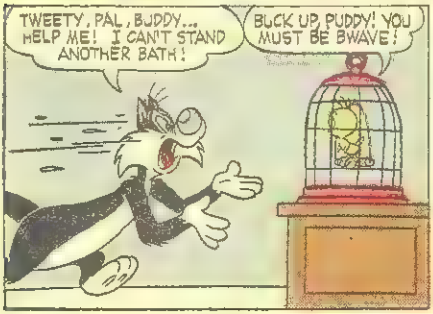
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

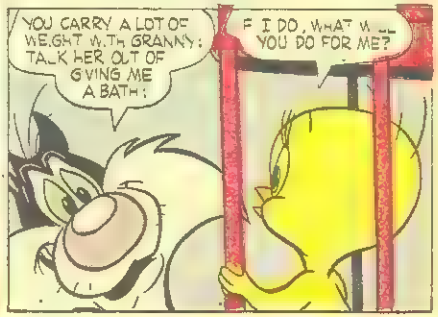
BATH WRATH

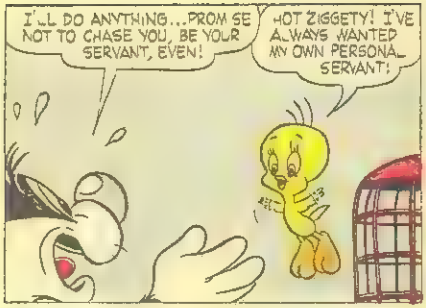


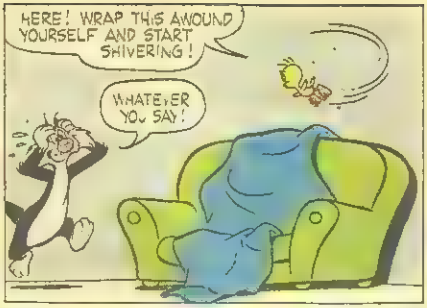


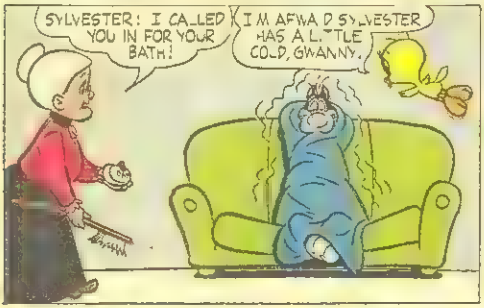


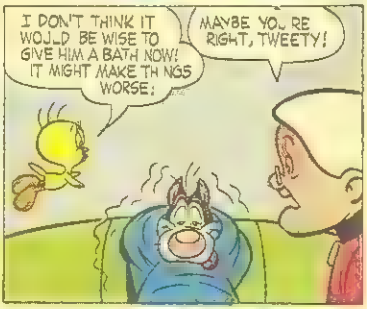


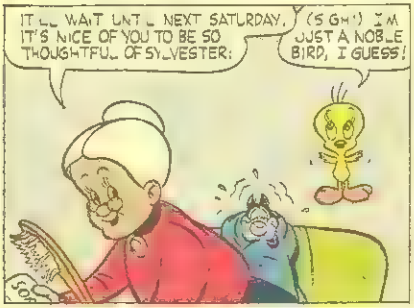


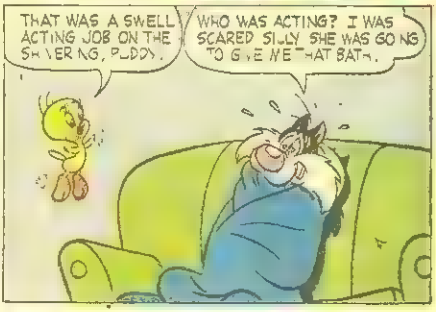

I'LL DO ANYTHING...PROMISE NOT TO CHASE YOU, BE YOUR SERVANT, EVEN!
HOT ZIGGETY! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED MY OWN PERSONAL SERVANT!

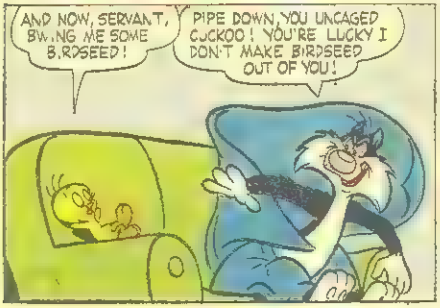

HERE! WRAP THIS AROUND YOURSELF AND START SHIVERING!
WHATEVER YOU SAY!

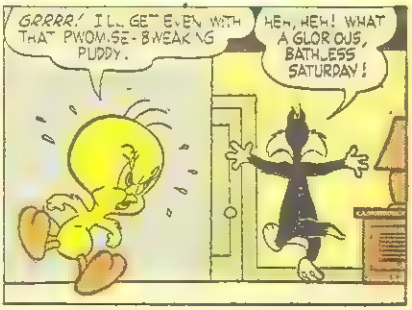

SYLVESTER! I CALLED YOU IN FOR YOUR BATH!
I'M AFRAID SYLVESTER HAS A LITTLE COLD, GRANNY.

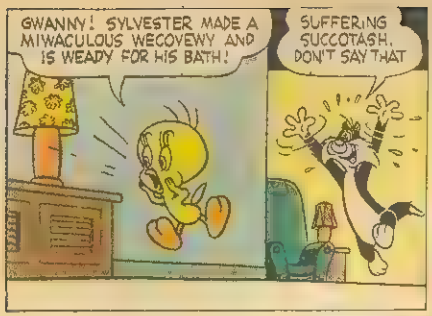

I DON'T THINK IT WOULD BE WISE TO GIVE HIM A BATH NOW! IT MIGHT MAKE THINGS WORSE!
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, TWEETY!

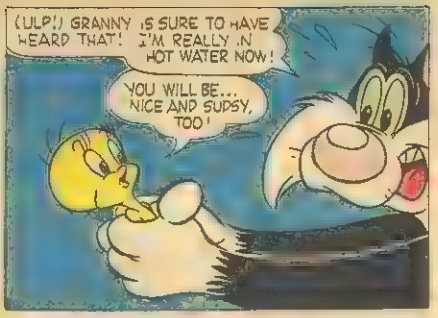

IT'LL WAIT UNTIL NEXT SATURDAY. IT'S NICE OF YOU TO BE SO THOUGHTFUL OF SYLVESTER!
(SIGH!) I'M JUST A NOBLE BIRD, I GUESS!

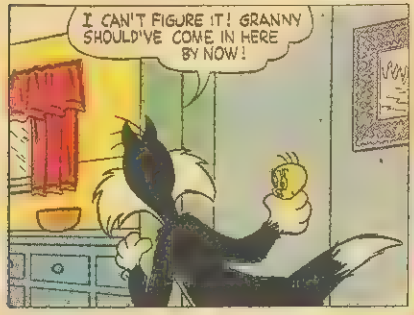

THAT WAS A SWELL ACTING JOB ON THE SHIVERING, PUDDY.
WHO WAS ACTING? I WAS SCARED SILLY SHE WAS GOING TO GIVE ME THAT BATH.

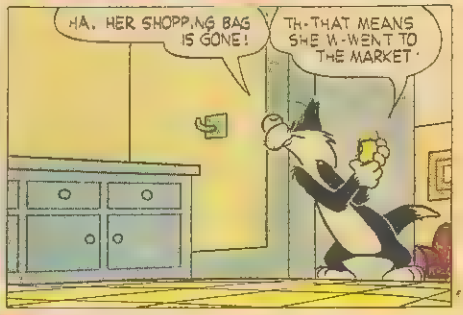

AND NOW, SERVANT, BRING ME SOME BIRDSEED!
PIPE DOWN, YOU UNCAGED CUCKOO! YOU'RE LUCKY I DON'T MAKE BIRDSEED OUT OF YOU!

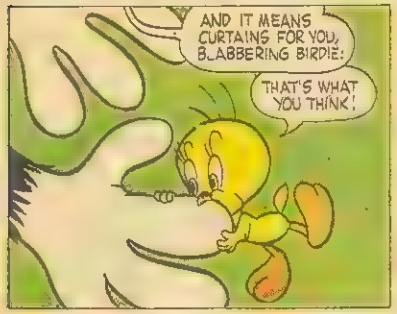

GRRRR! I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT PROMISE-BREAKING PUDDY.
HEH, HEH! WHAT A GLORIOUS, BATHLESS SATURDAY!

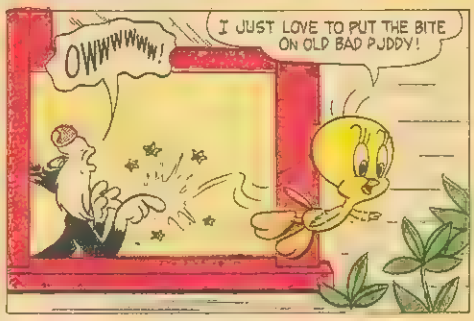

GWANNY! SYLVESTER MADE A MIWACULOUS WECOVEWY AND IS WEADY FOR HIS BATH!
SUFFERING SUCCOTASH, DON'T SAY THAT

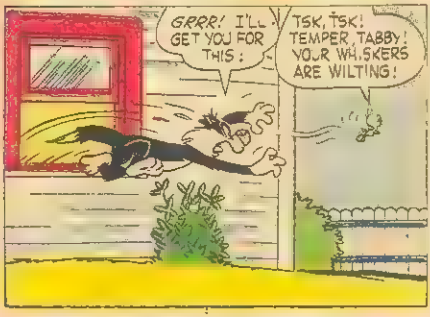

(ULP!) GRANNY IS SURE TO HAVE HEARD THAT! I'M REALLY IN HOT WATER NOW!
YOU WILL BE... NICE AND SUDSY, TOO!

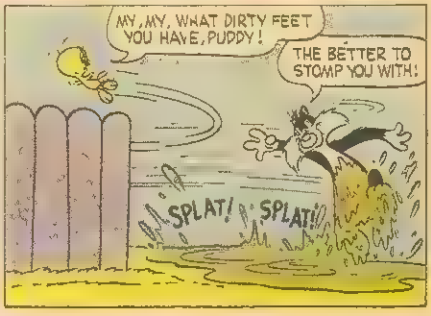

I CAN'T FIGURE IT! GRANNY SHOULD'VE COME IN HERE BY NOW!

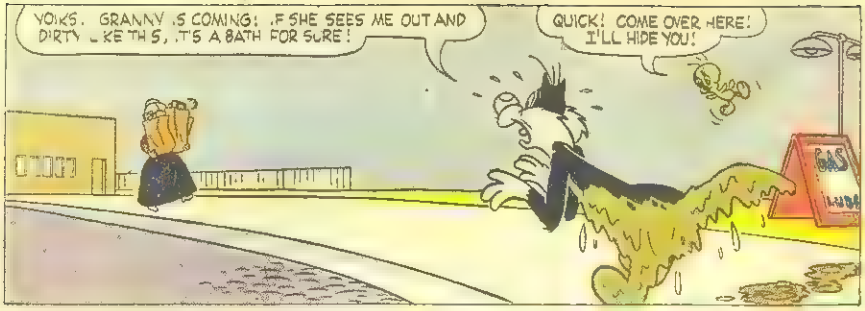

HA. HER SHOPPING BAG IS GONE!
TH-THAT MEANS SHE W-WENT TO THE MARKET.

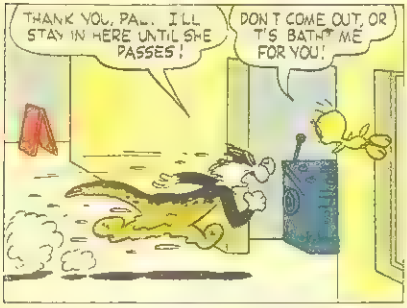

AND IT MEANS CURTAINS FOR YOU, BLABBERING BIRDIE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

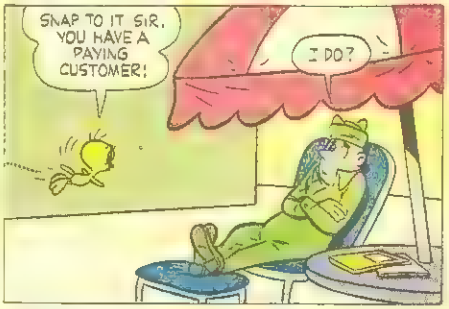

OWWWWWW!
I JUST LOVE TO PUT THE BITE ON OLD BAD PUDDY!

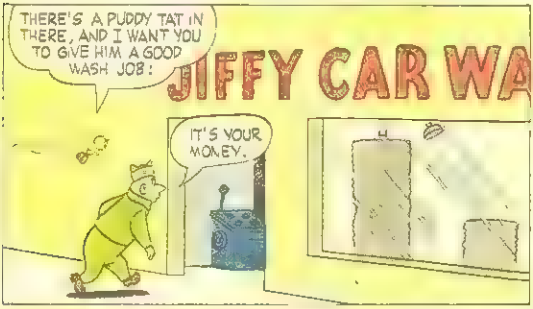

GRRR! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!
TSK, TSK! TEMPER, TABBY! YOUR WHISKERS ARE WILTING!

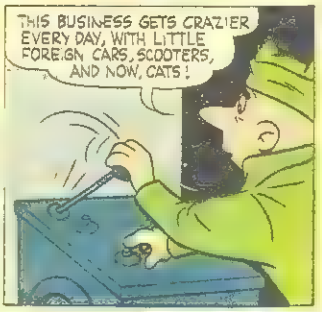

MY, MY, WHAT DIRTY FEET YOU HAVE, PUDDY!
THE BETTER TO STOMP YOU WITH!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!

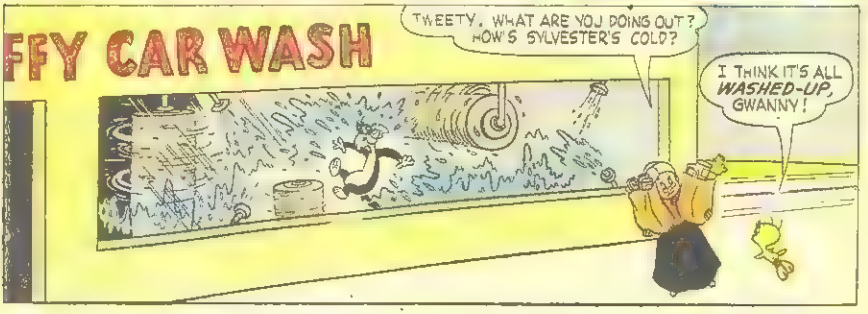

YOIKS. GRANNY .S COMING! .F SHE SEES ME OUT AND DIRTY LIKE THIS, .T'S A BATH FOR SURE!
QUICK! COME OVER HERE! I'LL HIDE YOU!
GAS


THANK YOU, PAL. I'LL STAY IN HERE UNTIL SHE PASSES!
DON'T COME OUT, OR T'S BATH ME FOR YOU!


SNAP TO IT SIR. YOU HAVE A PAYING CUSTOMER!
I DO?


THERE'S A PUDDY TAT IN THERE, AND I WANT YOU TO GIVE HIM A GOOD WASH JOB!
JIFFY CAR WA
IT'S YOUR MONEY.


THIS BUSINESS GETS CRAZIER EVERY DAY, WITH LITTLE FOREIGN CARS, SCOOTERS, AND NOW, CATS!


FFY CAR WASH
TWEETY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT? HOW'S SYLVESTER'S COLD?
I THINK IT'S ALL WASHED-UP, GWANNY!

START TRA

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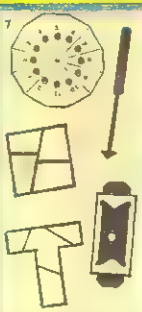

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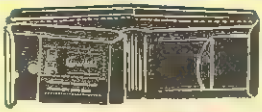

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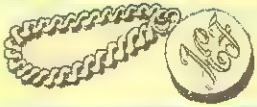

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18-carat gold plated with safety clasp. Your three initials monogrammed on charm. (Be sure to specify initials with order.)

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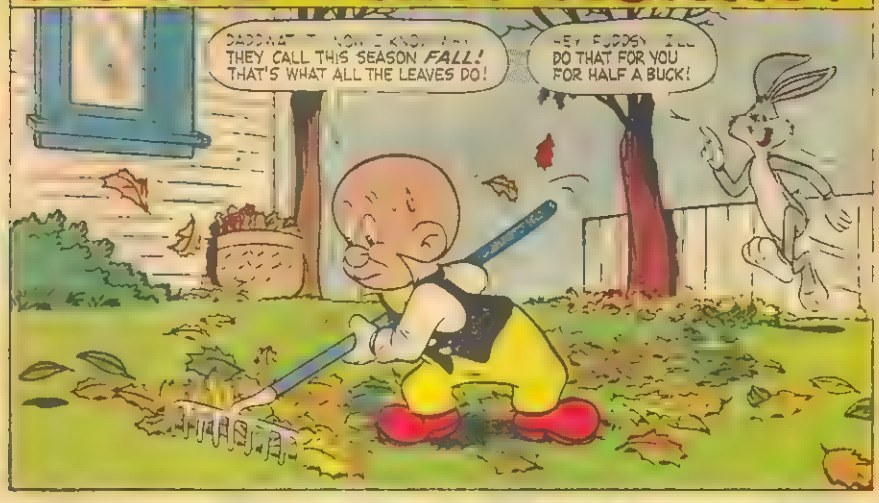
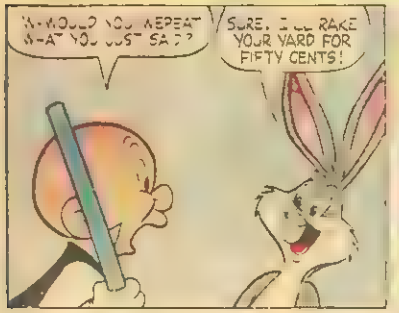
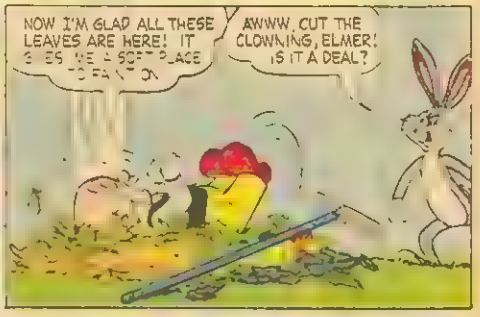
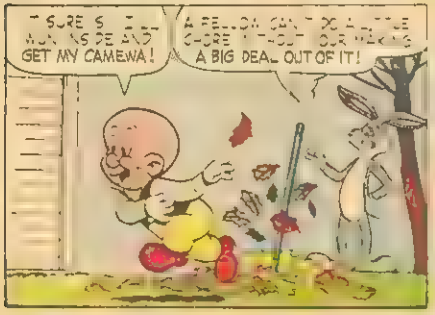
Bugs Bunny

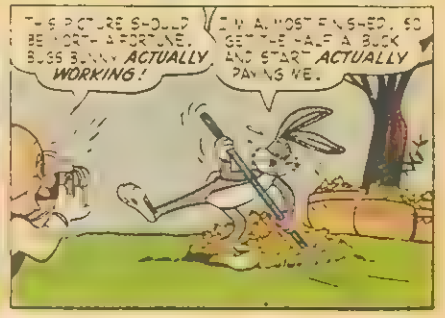
HOW'S THAT AGAIN?

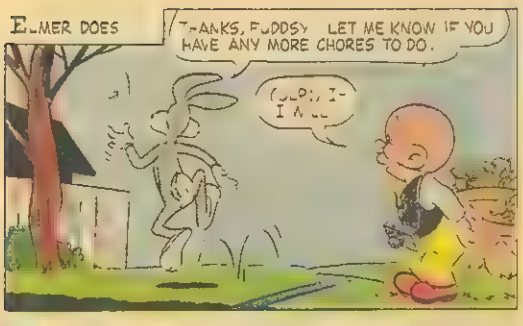


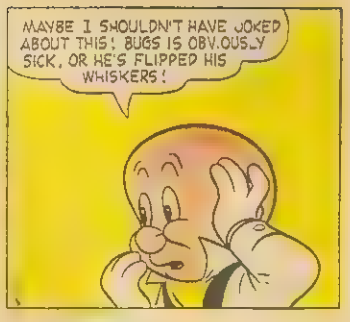


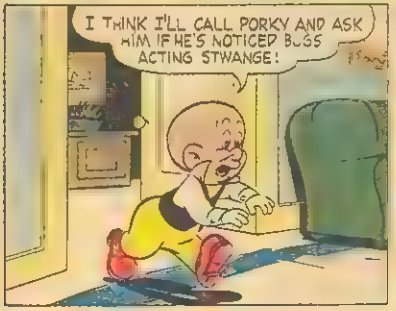


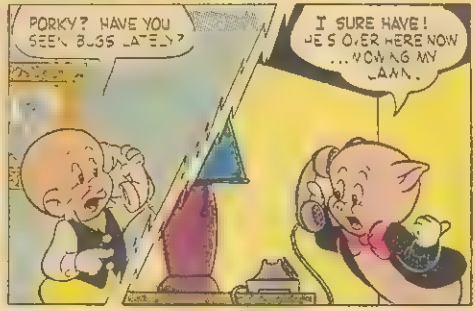


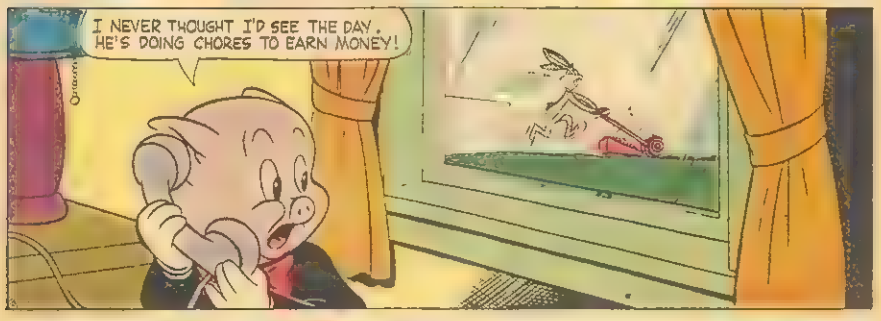


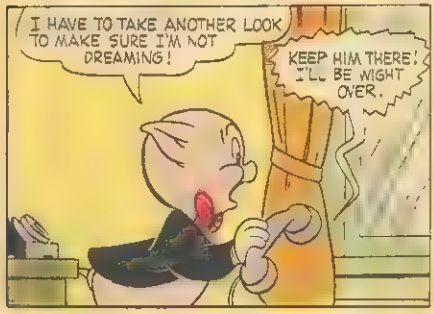

ELMER DOES
THANKS, FUDDSY LET ME KNOW IF YOU HAVE ANY MORE CHORES TO DO.
GOLD!! I-I

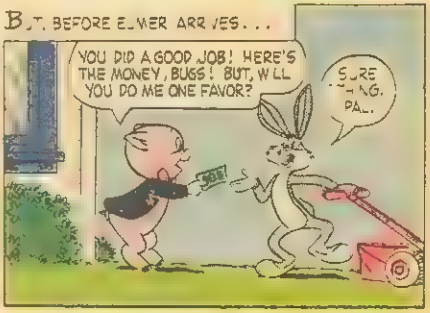

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE JOKED ABOUT THIS! BUGS IS OBVIOUSLY SICK, OR HE'S FLIPPED HIS WHISKERS!

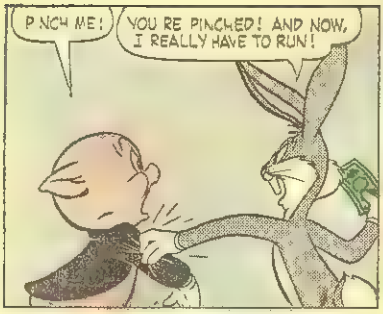

I THINK I'LL CALL PORKY AND ASK HIM IF HE'S NOTICED BUGS ACTING STWANGE!

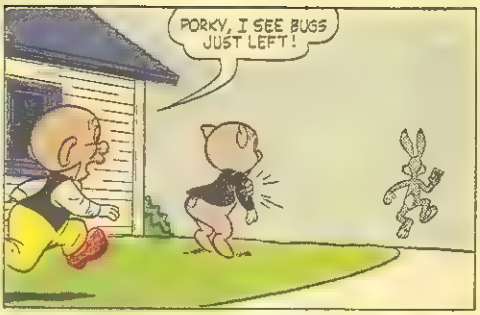

PORKY? HAVE YOU SEEN BUGS LATELY?
I SURE HAVE! HE'S OVER HERE NOW ...MOWING MY LAWN.

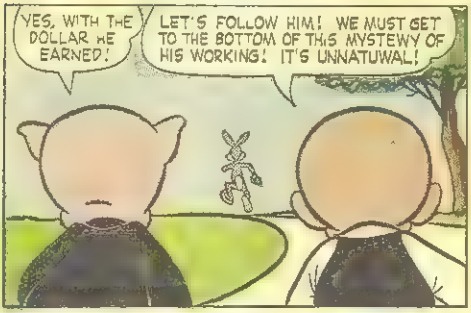

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY. HE'S DOING CHORES TO EARN MONEY!

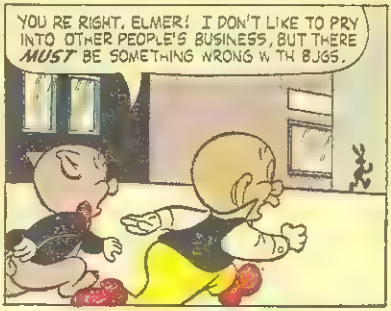

I HAVE TO TAKE ANOTHER LOOK TO MAKE SURE I'M NOT DREAMING!
KEEP HIM THERE! I'LL BE WIGHT OVER.

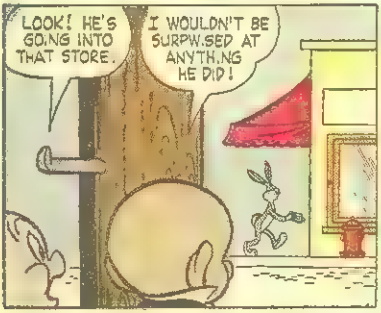

BUT, BEFORE ELMER ARRIVES...
YOU DID A GOOD JOB! HERE'S THE MONEY, BUGS! BUT, WILL YOU DO ME ONE FAVOR?
SURE THING, PAL.

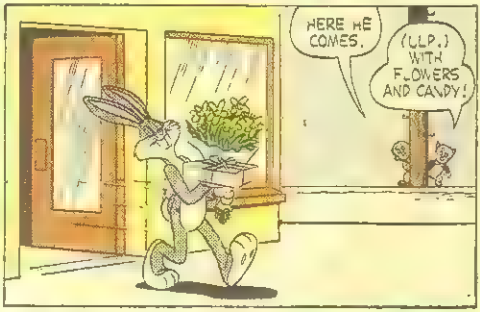

P NCH ME!
YOU RE PINCHED! AND NOW, I REALLY HAVE TO RUN!

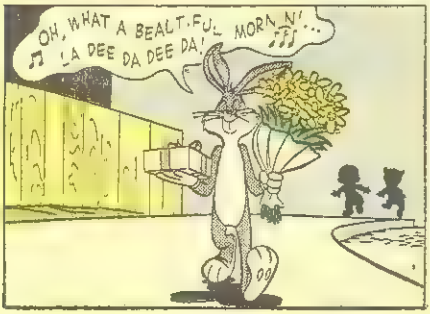

PORKY, I SEE BUGS JUST LEFT!


YES, WITH THE DOLLAR HE EARNED!
LET'S FOLLOW HIM! WE MUST GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTEWY OF HIS WORKING! IT'S UNNATUWAL!

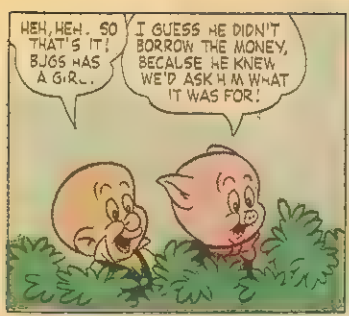

YOU RE RIGHT, ELMER! I DON'T LIKE TO PRY INTO OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS, BUT THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG W TH BUGS.

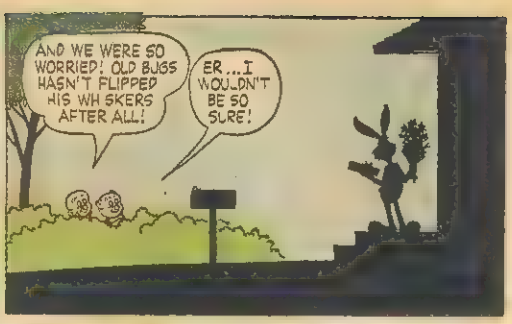

LOOK! HE'S GO.NG INTO THAT STORE.
I WOULDN'T BE SURPW.SED AT ANYTH.NG HE DID!

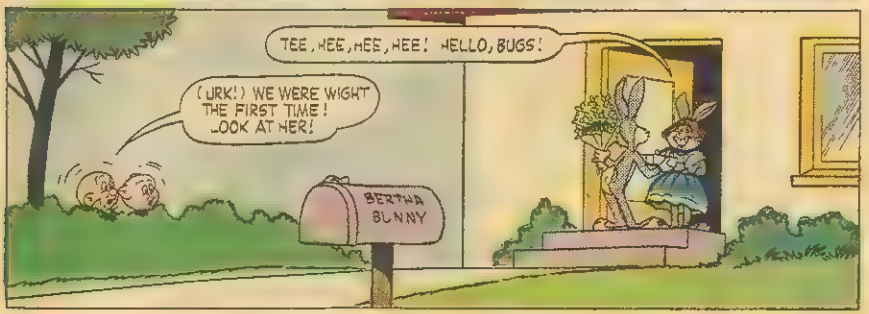

HERE HE COMES.
(ULP.) WITH FLOWERS AND CANDY!

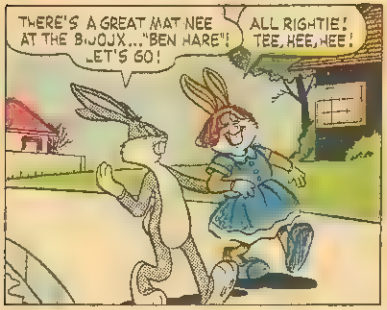

OH, WHAT A BEAUT.FUL MORN.N'... ♫ LA DEE DA DEE DA! ♫

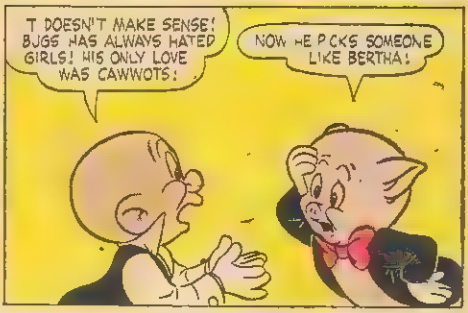
YOO HOO, BERTHA! IT'S BUGGSY WUGGSY.
BERTHA BUNNY

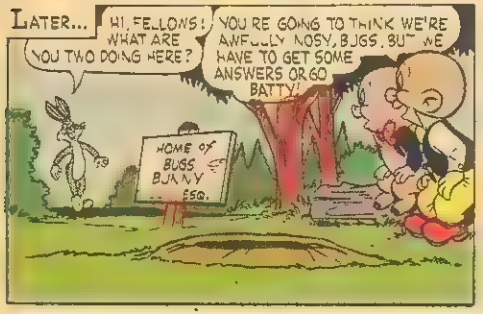

HEH, HEH. SO THAT'S IT! BUGS HAS A GIRL.
I GUESS HE DIDN'T BORROW THE MONEY, BECAUSE HE KNEW WE'D ASK HIM WHAT IT WAS FOR!

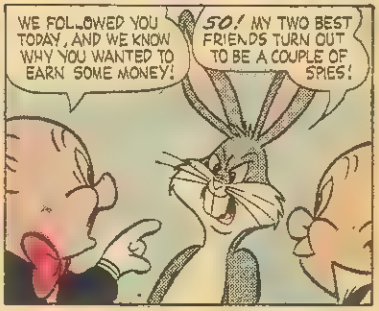

AND WE WERE SO WORRIED! OLD BUGS HASN'T FLIPPED HIS WHISKERS AFTER ALL!
ER...I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE!

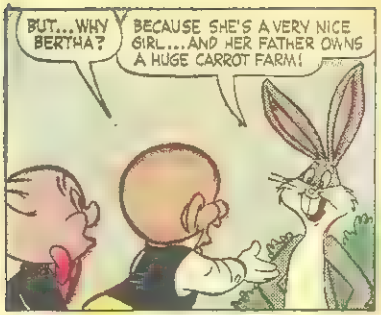

TEE, HEE, HEE, HEE! HELLO, BUGS!
(URK!) WE WERE RIGHT THE FIRST TIME! LOOK AT HER!
BERTHA BUNNY


THERE'S A GREAT MATINEE AT THE BIJOUX..."BEN HARE"! LET'S GO!
ALL RIGHTIE! TEE, HEE, HEE!

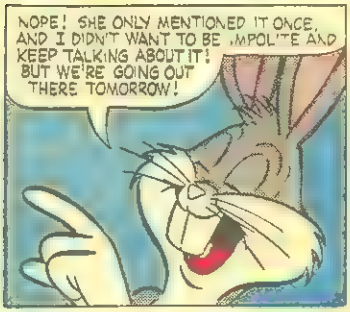

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! BUGS HAS ALWAYS HATED GIRLS! HIS ONLY LOVE WAS CAWWOTS!
NOW HE PICKS SOMEONE LIKE BERTHA!

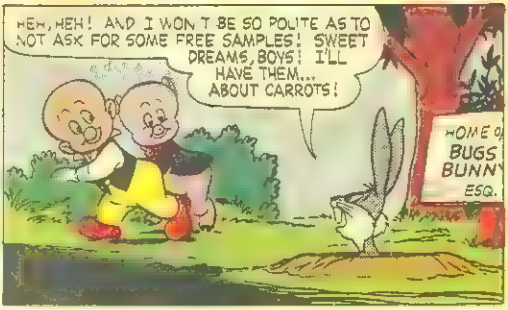

LATER...
HI, FELLOWS! WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING HERE?
YOU'RE GOING TO THINK WE'RE AWFULLY NOSY, BUGS. BUT WE HAVE TO GET SOME ANSWERS OR GO BATTY!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.

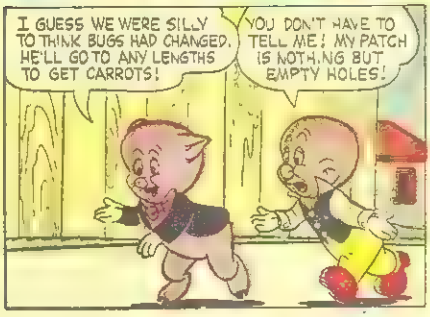

WE FOLLOWED YOU TODAY, AND WE KNOW WHY YOU WANTED TO EARN SOME MONEY!
SO! MY TWO BEST FRIENDS TURN OUT TO BE A COUPLE OF SPIES!

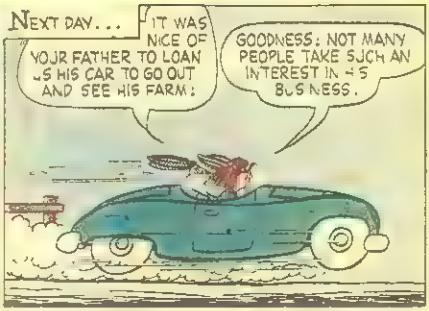

BUT...WHY BERTHA?
BECAUSE SHE'S A VERY NICE GIRL...AND HER FATHER OWNS A HUGE CARROT FARM!

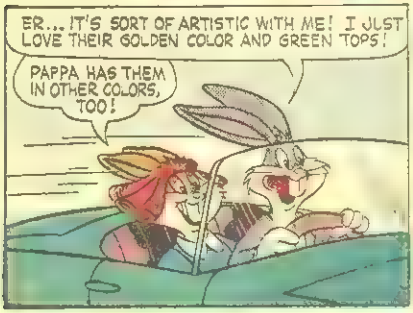
AT LAST THE MYSTERY IS SOLVED! YOU ARE STILL YOUR SAME OLD CAWWOT-CHSELING SELF!
HAVE YOU SEEN THE FARM BUGS?

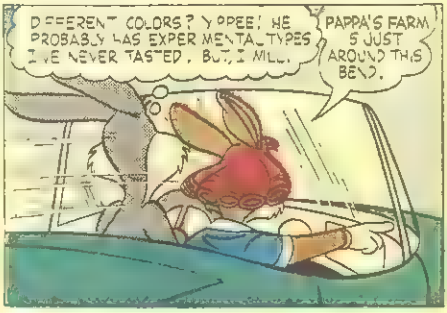

NOPE! SHE ONLY MENTIONED IT ONCE, AND I DIDN'T WANT TO BE IMPOLITE AND KEEP TALKING ABOUT IT! BUT WE'RE GOING OUT THERE TOMORROW!

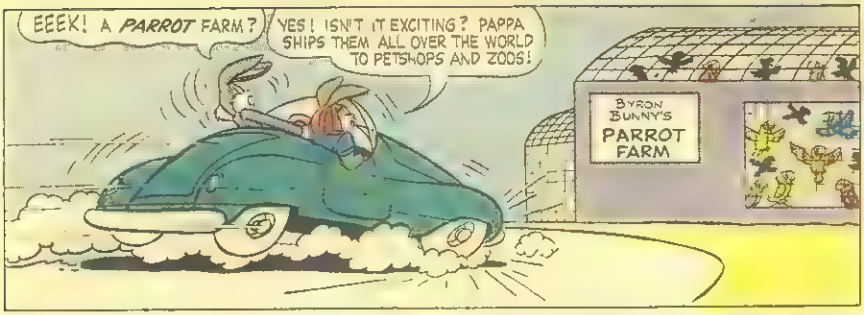

HEH, HEH! AND I WON'T BE SO POLITE AS TO NOT ASK FOR SOME FREE SAMPLES! SWEET DREAMS, BOYS! I'LL HAVE THEM... ABOUT CARROTS!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.

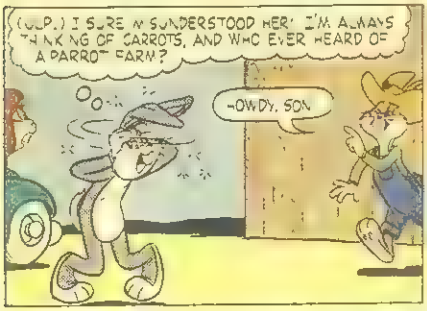

I GUESS WE WERE SILLY TO THINK BUGS HAD CHANGED. HE'LL GO TO ANY LENGTHS TO GET CARROTS!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME! MY PATCH IS NOTHING BUT EMPTY HOLES!

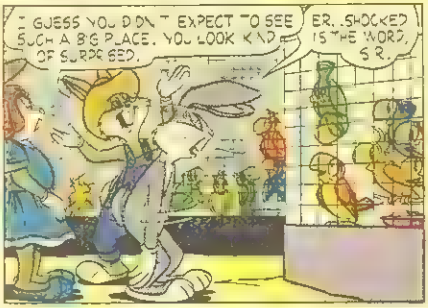

NEXT DAY...
IT WAS NICE OF YOUR FATHER TO LOAN US HIS CAR TO GO OUT AND SEE HIS FARM!
GOODNESS! NOT MANY PEOPLE TAKE SUCH AN INTEREST IN HIS BUSINESS.

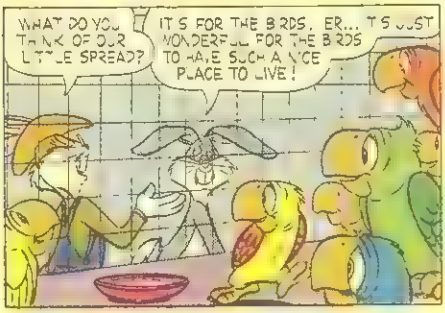

ER...IT'S SORT OF ARTISTIC WITH ME! I JUST LOVE THEIR GOLDEN COLOR AND GREEN TOPS!
PAPPA HAS THEM IN OTHER COLORS, TOO!

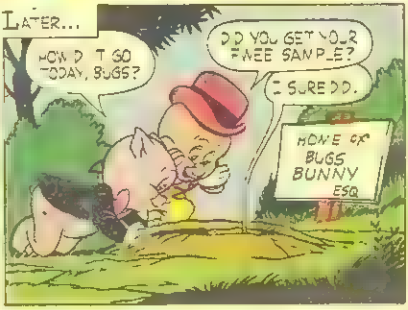

DIFFERENT COLORS? YOPEE! HE PROBABLY HAS EXPERIMENTAL TYPES I'VE NEVER TASTED. BUT, I MILL.
PAPPA'S FARM IS JUST AROUND THIS BEND.

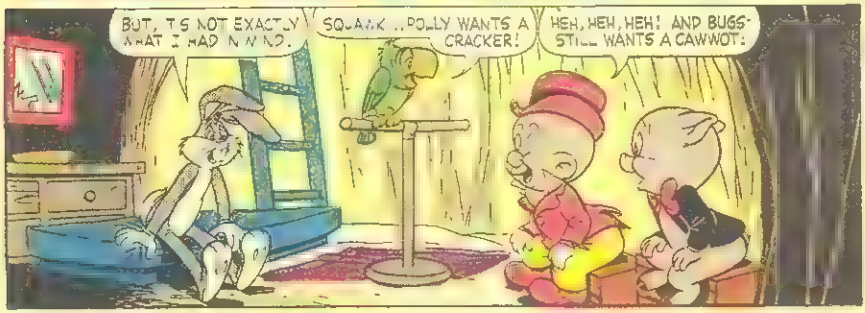

EEEK! A PARROT FARM?
YES! ISN'T IT EXCITING? PAPPA SHIPS THEM ALL OVER THE WORLD TO PETSHOPS AND ZOOS!
BYRON BUNNY'S PARROT FARM


(GULP.) I SURE M SUNDERSTOOD HER! I'M ALWAYS THINKING OF CARROTS, AND WHO EVER HEARD OF A PARROT FARM?
HOWDY, SON.

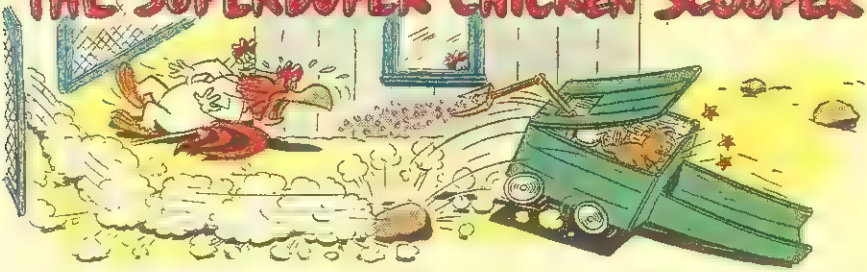

I GUESS YOU D DN T EXPECT TO SEE SUCH A BIG PLACE. YOU LOOK KIND OF SURPRISED.
ER..SHOCKED IS THE WORD, SIR.


WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR LITTLE SPREAD?
IT'S FOR THE BIRDS, ER... IT'S JUST WONDERFUL FOR THE BIRDS TO HAVE SUCH A NICE PLACE TO LIVE!


LATER...
HOW D IT GO TODAY, BUGS?
DID YOU GET YOUR FREE SAMPLE?
I SURE DID.
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.


BUT, IT'S NOT EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND.
SQUAWK ..POLLY WANTS A CRACKER!
HEH, HEH, HEH! AND BUGS STILL WANTS A CAWWOT!

THE SUPERDUPER CHICKEN SCOOPER



"There!" said Henery Hawk as he pounded the last nail into a strange-looking contraption. "If that doesn't fool Foghorn Leghorn, I'll eat my hat."

"You don't wear a hat," said Ollie Owl, looking up. "And what in the world is that?"

Henery stood back proudly, so Ollie could get a better view. "This is the greatest invention of my life," he proclaimed. "This is a genuine superduper chicken scooper."

Ollie peered at it curiously. "It looks more like an old orange crate with wheels," he said. "What's it supposed to do?"

"It's a foolproof chicken getter," replied Henery. "This gadget on top throws out grain, and when the hens stop to eat the grain, I scoop them up through this big hole. Zoom! They're trapped like hens in a pen!"

"I hope you know what you're doing," Ollie cautioned. "That Foghorn's a smart bird."

"Not as smart as I am," bragged Henery as he climbed into the machine. "I have a secret hiding place inside, and Foghorn will never suspect it's me coming into the chicken yard. Once I make my haul, I'll turn around and... whoosh! I'll be out of there before he knows what's happened!"

Before Ollie could say another word, Henery gave his machine a push, and he was on his way.

Foghorn Leghorn was taking his afternoon nap when he heard the machine roll into the chicken yard. He looked up casually, then stopped and looked again. "Good grief, a monster!" screeched Foghorn. "Stay behind me, girls, till I find out if it's friend or foe."

"Heh, heh!" cackled Henery, "I've got him confused. Now I'll throw out the grain and..." But Henery didn't finish his thought, for the machine hit a rock and threw him off his seat. Then it started to roll full speed forward.

"Aha!" shouted Foghorn. "A foe, just as I suspected." The machine hit another rock and some of the grain fell out. "Don't try to bribe me," cried Foghorn indignantly. "I'm wise to your tricks. Stand still and fight!"

But Henery didn't have much choice, for the machine was careening crazily around the yard. "Oh, no!" groaned Henery as he peered out between the slats and saw it rolling uncontrollably towards the water trough. As it hit the trough, it skidded completely around and headed out of the yard faster than it had come in. Henery could hear Foghorn shouting as it rolled down the hill.

"Don't ever darken my chicken yard again, you cowardly monster who runs at the first sign of battle!"

But that was all Henery heard, for his machine hit a tree and smashed into smithereens.

Later that afternoon, as Henery limped past the chicken yard on his way home, he heard the hens singing, "For Foghorn's a jolly good fellow." And they were fussing and clucking over him and proclaiming him a hero.

"Fine thing," Henery snorted. "I build the best superduper chicken scooper in the world, and what good does it do me? I get scooped by my own worst enemy!"

"Heroes are made, not born," said Ollie, coming up beside his friend. "And in this case, I think you helped to make one. What happened, anyway?"

"I forgot one small thing on my invention," Henery said sadly.

"What was that?" inquired Ollie.

Henery looked around, then leaned over and whispered sheepishly in Ollie's ear.

"The brakes..."

"Well," shrugged Ollie, "that's the breaks!"

Bugs Bunny

THE SMIDGIN INJUNS

SADDLE SORE CITY, LOOK OUT! BECAUSE BUGS BUNNY, STAR SALESMAN OF THE VAVAVOOM VACUUM CLEANER COMPANY, IS IN TOWN!

I'LL JUST CHECK INTO THIS HOTEL AND THEN START DRUMMING UP SOME BUSINESS!

SADDLE SORE HOTEL

GREETINGS, DOC! I'D LIKE A ROOM!

YOU WOULD? WHY? NOBODY WANTS A ROOM IN THIS TOWN!

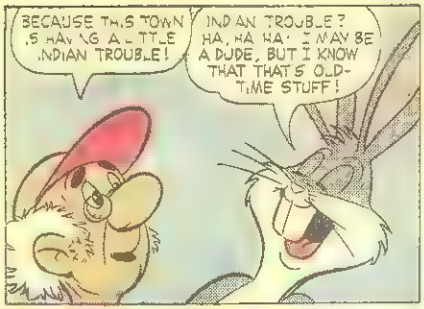
VAVA VOOM

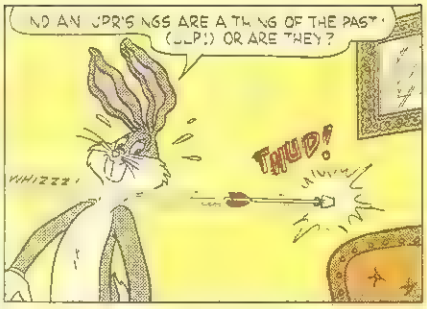
MAYBE THEY JUST DON'T WANT A ROOM IN *THIS HOTEL!* IF YOU CLEANED THE PLACE UP WITH A VAVAVOOM VACUUM CLEANER...

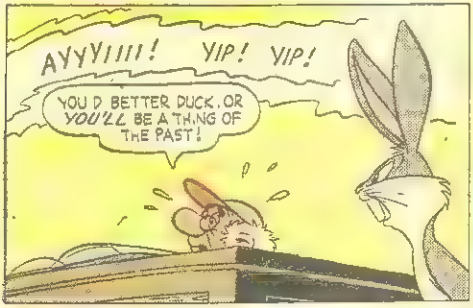
OH, I GET IT... A SALESMAN.

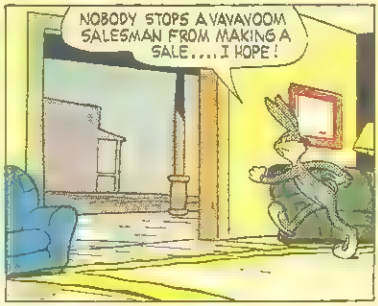
YOU CAN SKIP THE PITCH! THIS IS THE *ONLY HOTEL* IN TOWN! AND I DOUBT IF YOU'LL BE SELLING ANY VACUUMS!

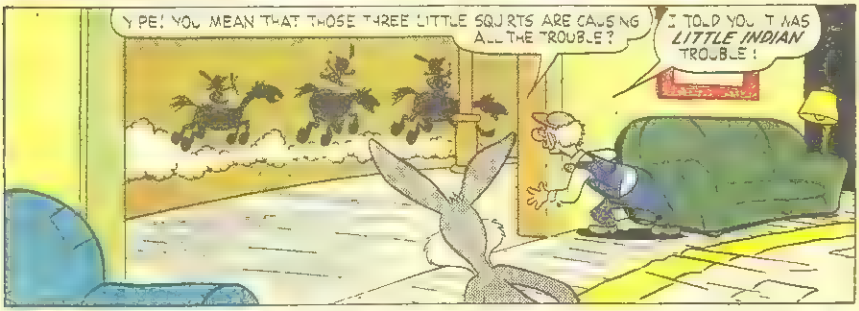
AND WHY NOT?

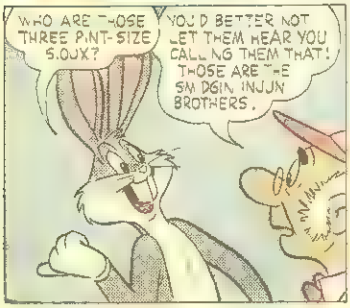

BECAUSE THIS TOWN IS HAVING A LITTLE INDIAN TROUBLE!
INDIAN TROUBLE? HA, HA, HA! I MAY BE A DUDE, BUT I KNOW THAT THAT'S OLD-TIME STUFF!

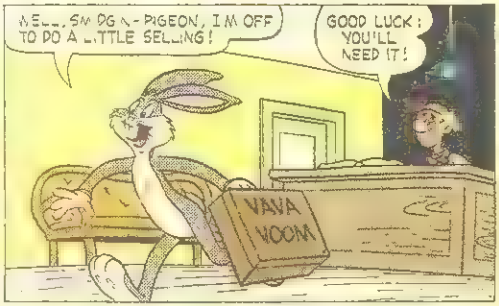

INDIAN UPRISINGS ARE A THING OF THE PAST! (GULP!) OR ARE THEY?
WHIZZZ!
THUD!

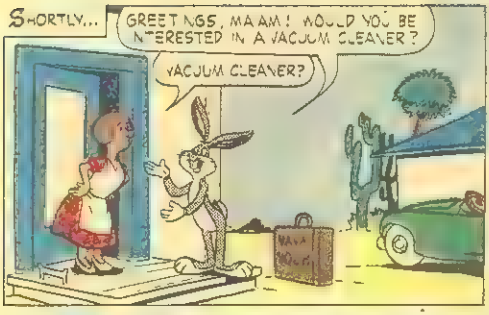

AYYYIIII! YIP! YIP!
YOU'D BETTER DUCK, OR YOU'LL BE A THING OF THE PAST!

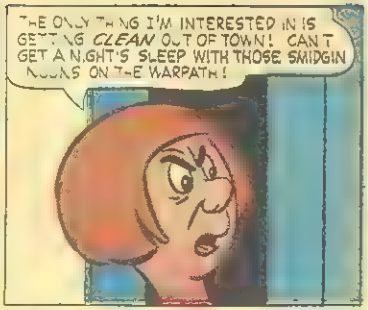

NOBODY STOPS A VAVAVOOM SALESMAN FROM MAKING A SALE....I HOPE!

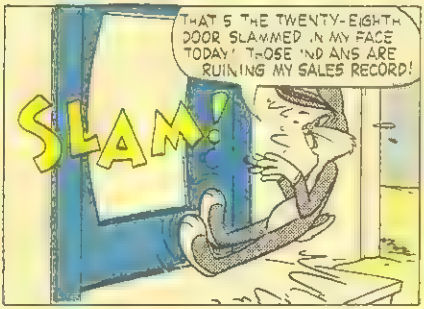

TYPE! YOU MEAN THAT THOSE THREE LITTLE SQUIRTS ARE CAUSING ALL THE TROUBLE?
I TOLD YOU IT WAS LITTLE INDIAN TROUBLE!

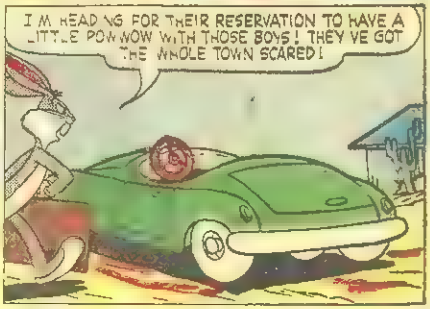

WHO ARE THOSE THREE PINT-SIZE SIOUX?
YOU'D BETTER NOT LET THEM HEAR YOU CALLING THEM THAT! THOSE ARE THE SMOGIN INJUN BROTHERS.

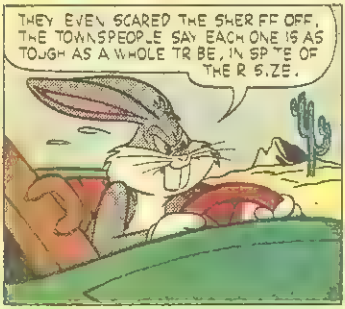

WELL, SMOGIN-PIGEON, I'M OFF TO DO A LITTLE SELLING!
GOOD LUCK: YOU'LL NEED IT!
VAVA VOOM

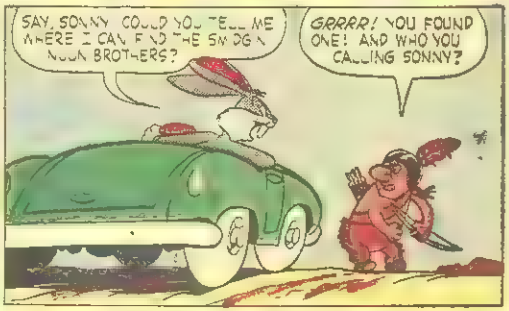

SHORTLY...
GREETINGS, MA'AM! WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN A VACUUM CLEANER?
VACUUM CLEANER?

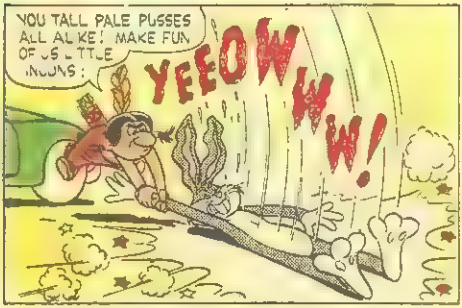

THE ONLY THING I'M INTERESTED IN IS GETTING *CLEAN* OUT OF TOWN! CAN'T GET A NIGHT'S SLEEP WITH THOSE SMIDGIN INDIANS ON THE WARPATH!

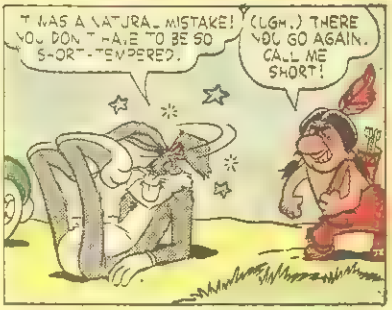

THAT'S THE TWENTY-EIGHTH DOOR SLAMMED IN MY FACE TODAY! THOSE INDIANS ARE RUINING MY SALES RECORD!
SLAM!

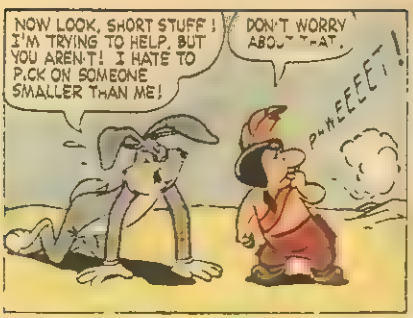

I'M HEADING FOR THEIR RESERVATION TO HAVE A LITTLE POW-WOW WITH THOSE BOYS! THEY'VE GOT THE WHOLE TOWN SCARED!

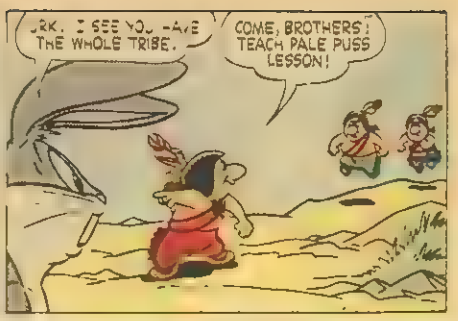

THEY EVEN SCARED THE SHERIFF OFF. THE TOWNSPEOPLE SAY EACH ONE IS AS TOUGH AS A WHOLE TRIBE, IN SPITE OF THE RIDICULOUS SIZE.

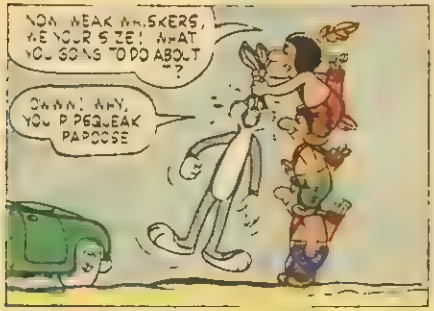

SAY, SONNY COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND THE SMIDGIN INDIAN BROTHERS?
GRRRR! YOU FOUND ONE! AND WHO YOU CALLING SONNY?

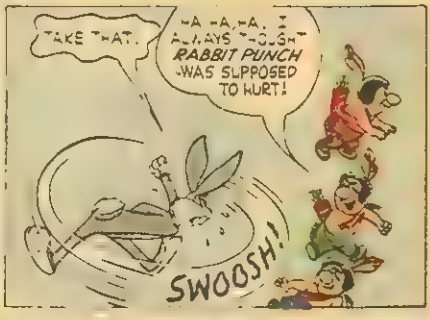

YOU TALL PALE PUSSES ALL ALIKE! MAKE FUN OF US LITTLE INDIANS!
YEEOWWW!

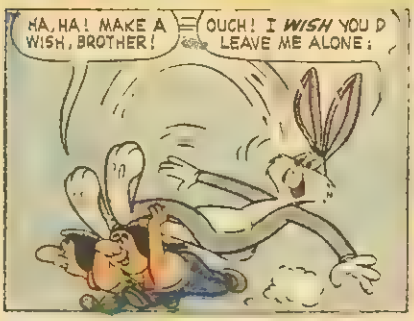

IT WAS A NATURAL MISTAKE! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO SHORT-TEMPERED.
(UGH.) THERE YOU GO AGAIN. CALL ME SHORT!

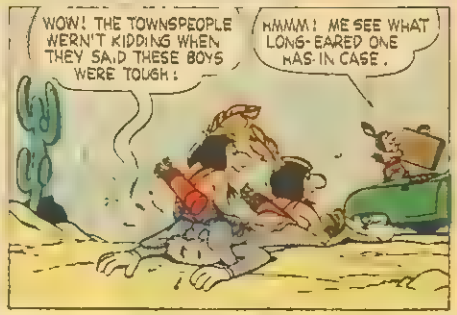

NOW LOOK, SHORT STUFF! I'M TRYING TO HELP, BUT YOU AREN'T! I HATE TO PICK ON SOMEONE SMALLER THAN ME!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT.
PHEEEE!

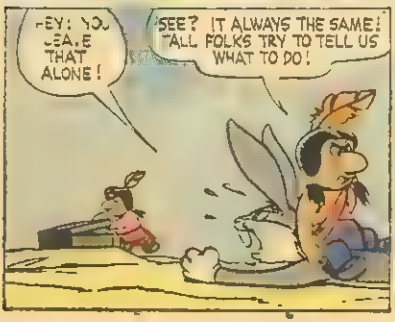

ERK. I SEE YOU HAVE THE WHOLE TRIBE.
COME, BROTHERS! TEACH PALE PUSS LESSON!

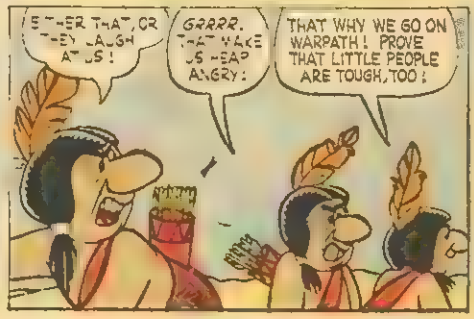

NOW, WEAK WHISKERS, WE YOUR SIZE! WHAT YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
OWWW! WHY, YOU PEQUEAK PAPOOSE

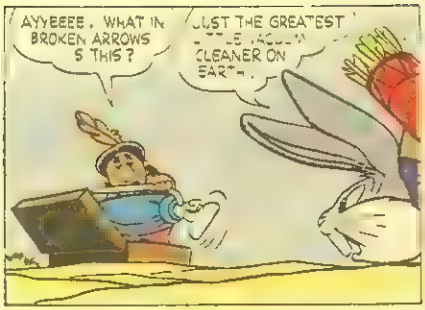

TAKE THAT.
HA-HA-HA! I ALWAYS THOUGHT RABBIT PUNCH WAS SUPPOSED TO HURT!
SWOOSH!

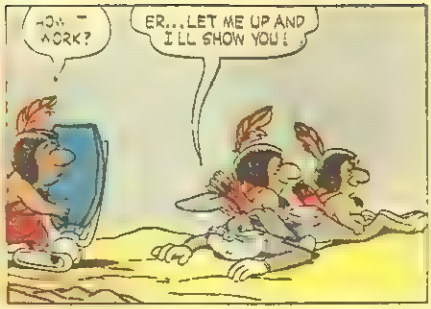

HA, HA! MAKE A WISH, BROTHER!
OUCH! I WISH YOU D LEAVE ME ALONE!

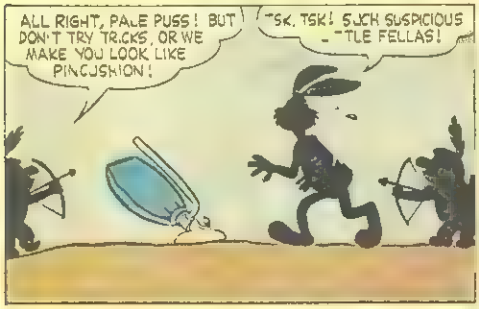

WOW! THE TOWNSPEOPLE WERN'T KIDDING WHEN THEY SAID THESE BOYS WERE TOUGH!
HMMM! ME SEE WHAT LONG-EARED ONE HAS IN CASE.

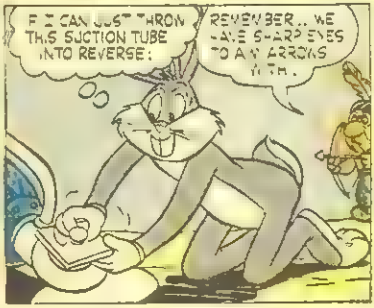

HEY! YOU HEAR THAT ALONE!
SEE? IT ALWAYS THE SAME! ALL FOLKS TRY TO TELL US WHAT TO DO!

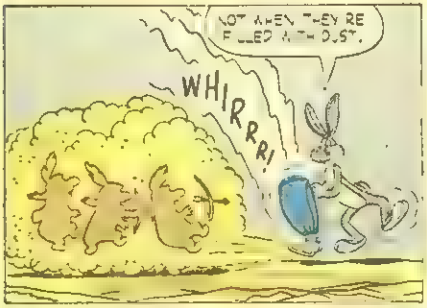

EITHER THAT, OR THEY LAUGH AT US!
GRRRR. THAT MAKE US HEAP ANGRY!
THAT WHY WE GO ON WARPATH! PROVE THAT LITTLE PEOPLE ARE TOUGH, TOO!

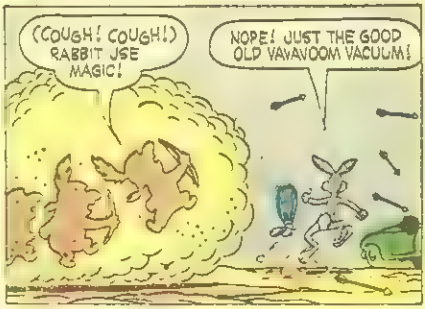

AYYEEEE. WHAT IN BROKEN ARROWS S THIS?
JUST THE GREATEST CLEANER ON EARTH.

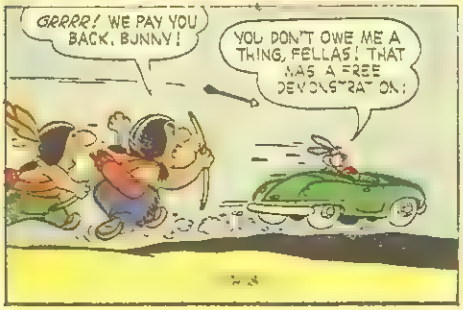

WORK?
ER...LET ME UP AND I'LL SHOW YOU!

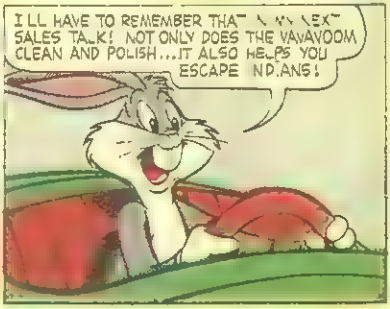

ALL RIGHT, PALE PUSS! BUT DON'T TRY TRICKS, OR WE MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE PINCUSHION!
TSK, TSK! SUCH SUSPICIOUS LITTLE FELLAS!

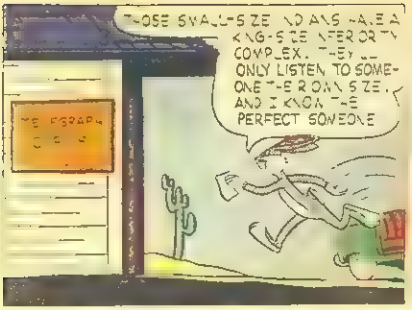

IF I CAN JUST THROW THIS SUCTION TUBE INTO REVERSE:
REMEMBER... WE HAVE SHARP EYES TO AVOID ARROWS WITH.

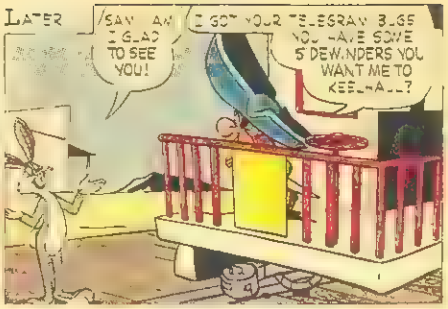

NOT WHEN THEY'RE FILLED WITH DUST.
WHIRRR!

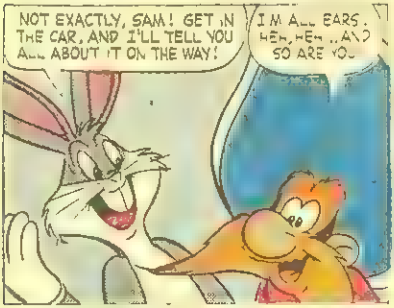

(COUGH! COUGH!) RABBIT USE MAGIC!
NOPE! JUST THE GOOD OLD VAVAVOOM VACUUM!

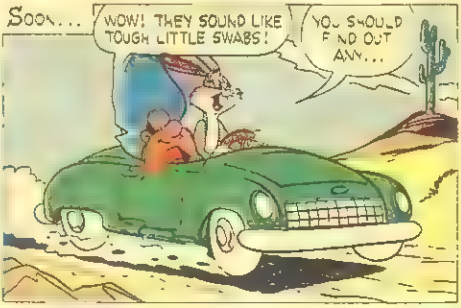

GRRRR! WE PAY YOU BACK, BUNNY!
YOU DON'T OWE ME A THING, FELLAS! THAT WAS A FREE DEMONSTRATION!

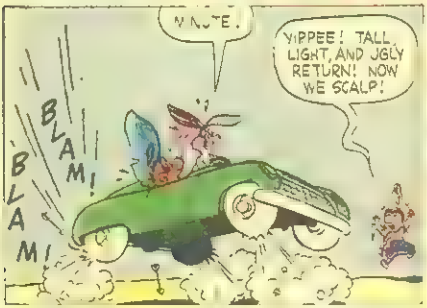

I'LL HAVE TO REMEMBER THAT FOR MY NEXT SALES TALK! NOT ONLY DOES THE VAVAVOOM CLEAN AND POLISH...IT ALSO HELPS YOU ESCAPE INDIANS!

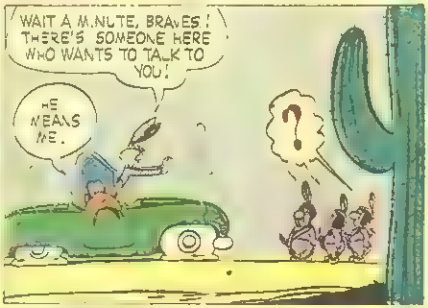

THOSE SWALLOWS ZEROND ANS HAVE A KING-SIZE INFERIORITY COMPLEX. THEY'LL ONLY LISTEN TO SOMEONE THEIR OWN SIZE. AND I KNOW THE PERFECT SOMEONE

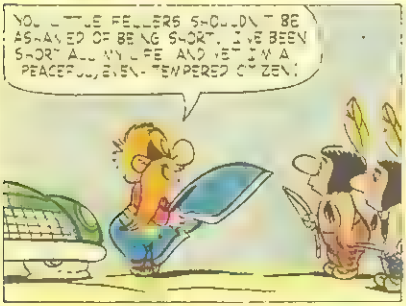

LATER
SAM, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
I GOT YOUR TELEGRAM. DOES YOU HAVE SOME SIDEWINDERS YOU WANT ME TO KEEL-HAUL?

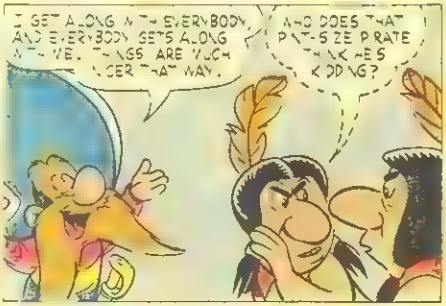

NOT EXACTLY, SAM! GET IN THE CAR, AND I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT ON THE WAY!
I'M ALL EARS. HEH, HEH... AND SO ARE YOU.


SOON...
WOW! THEY SOUND LIKE TOUGH LITTLE SWABS!
YOU SHOULD FIND OUT ANY...

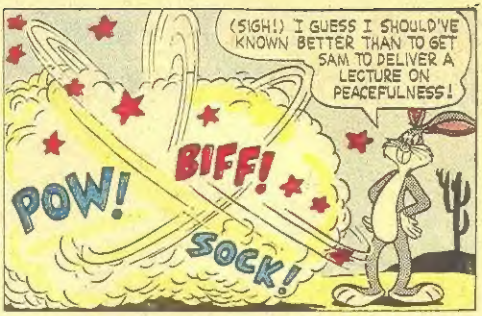

MINUTE.
YIPPEE! TALL, LIGHT, AND UGLY RETURN! NOW WE SCALP!
BLAM!
BLAM!


WAIT A MINUTE, BRAVES! THERE'S SOMEONE HERE WHO WANTS TO TALK TO YOU!
HE MEANS ME.
?


YOU LITTLE FELLERS SHOULDN'T BE ASHAMED OF BEING SHORT. I'VE BEEN SHORT ALL MY LIFE, AND YET I'M A PEACEFUL, EVEN-TEMPERED CITIZEN!

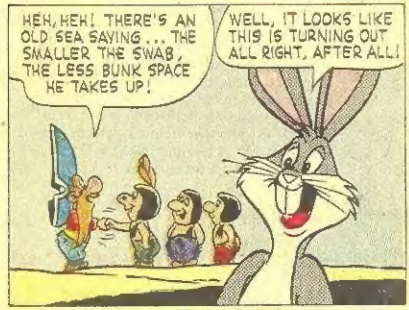

I GET ALONG WITH EVERYBODY, AND EVERYBODY GETS ALONG WITH ME. THINGS ARE MUCH BETTER THAT WAY.
AND DOES THAT PAINT-SIZE PIRATE THINK HE'S FOOLING?

GRRR! ALL RIGHT! WHO CALLED ME PINT-SIZE?
I DID! SO WHAT?
SAM! SAM! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SETTING A GOOD EXAMPLE!

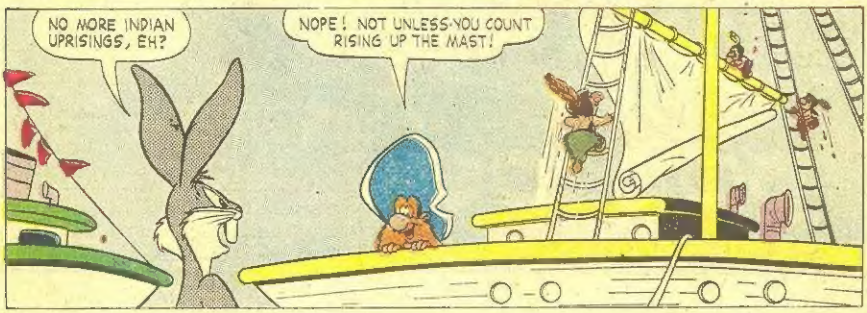

(SIGH!) I GUESS I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO GET SAM TO DELIVER A LECTURE ON PEACEFULNESS!
POW!
BIFF!
SOCK!

WOW! YOU THREE FELLERS REALLY CAN DISH IT OUT! THEY DON'T MAKE 'EM LIKE THAT ANY MORE!
(PUFF! PANT!) YOU PLENTY STRONG, TOO! RATHER TACKLE FULL-SIZE WILDCAT!

SAY! WHY DON'T YOU BOYS BECOME MY SHIP'S CREW? I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR MEN WITH SPIRIT!
THAT BE HEAP GOOD! NOBODY GIVE US JOBS HERE! SAY WE'RE TOO SMALL!


HEH, HEH! THERE'S AN OLD SEA SAYING ... THE SMALLER THE SWAB, THE LESS BUNK SPACE HE TAKES UP!
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THIS IS TURNING OUT ALL RIGHT, AFTER ALL!

AND SO... MUCH LATER...
HI, SAM! THE CITY OF SADDLE SORE WAS SO HAPPY - THEY BOUGHT ALL MY CLEANERS! HOW'S THE NEW CREW WORKING OUT?
SWELL!


NO MORE INDIAN UPRISINGS, EH?
NOPE! NOT UNLESS YOU COUNT RISING UP THE MAST!

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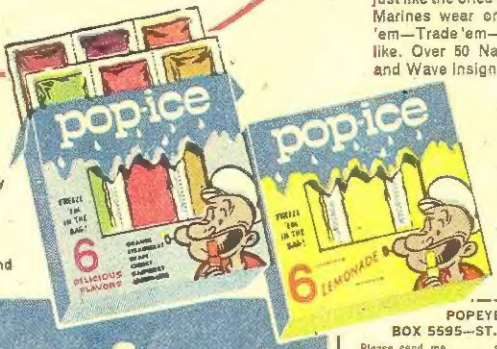

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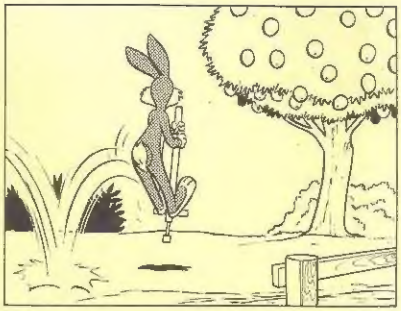
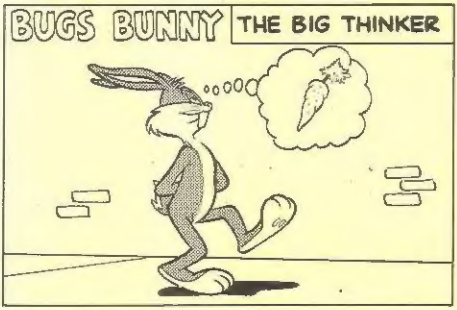
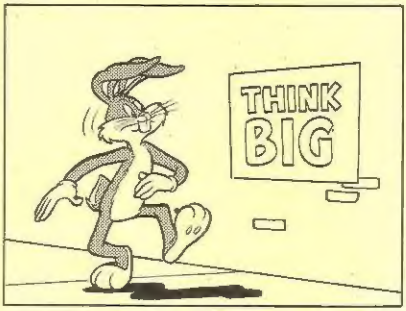
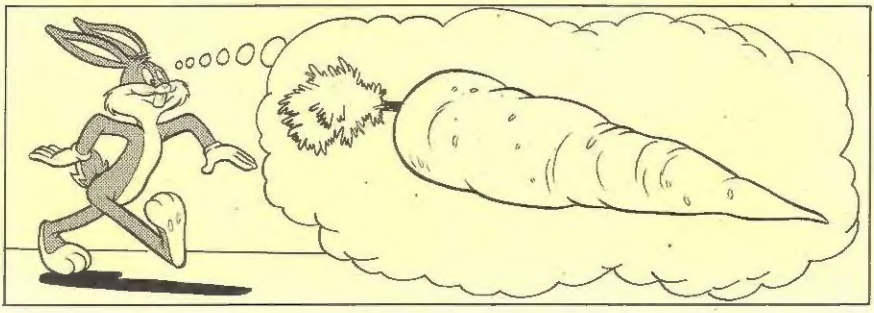
BUGS BUNNY
BOUNCY TREAT




BUGS BUNNY
THE BIG THINKER


THINK BIG



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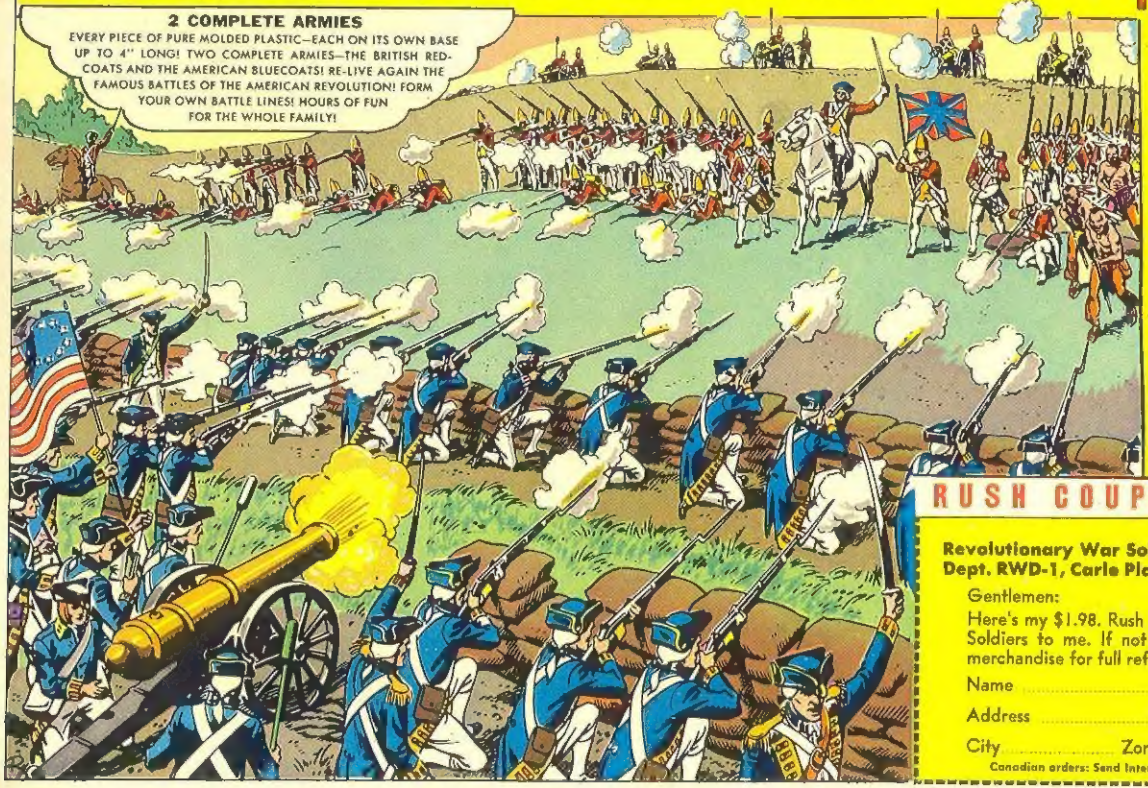

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